Senate Reading Room

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VII.—NO. 47. MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1896. $1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

WM GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.
Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T,

W. J. NELSON. Barrister, Advocate, Conveyanser. Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw,

T. C. JOHNSTONE,
Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, &c.,
Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M.
Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

DR. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST,
Will visit Moose Jaw the 29th and 30th of each month.
Regina office open from 18th to 29th of each month.

H. McDOUGALL, Deputy Registrar Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

W. J. BROTHERTON, watch expert, Graduate of the American Horological Society. Special attention given to repairing and adjusting railroad watches Office, South Railway St., Regina.



I. O. F.,
Court Moose Jaw No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Annable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p. m. Every member is requested to attend.
Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, April 28th,
F. G. Herrler, C.R. J. E. Annable, R.S.

JNO. BRASS,
Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.
CROSBIE BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

LUMBER : YARD
—AND—
Planing Mill.

After serious consideration we have decided to fall in with the progressive business movement and do business on the only true principle, that is for SPOT CASH. In future no goods will be delivered until the cash is deposited.
We thank our many customers for past favors and hope to receive the same liberal patronage in the future. Give us a call. You will find it will pay you to buy for cash only.

E. Simpson & Co.

NEW...
OPENING

I have just opened a choice lot of Confectionery of all kinds. Also

FRUITS
OYSTERS
CIGARS
etc., etc.

Drop in and examine Stock.
Try Riddell & Co's Biscuits.

JAS. SANDERS,
H. Healey's old stand.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR HEAD WEAR

Having placed in stock one of the best and largest assortments of Hats, Caps, etc., we ever had, can suit children, girls, boys, ladies and men in any stlye or price called for.
Ladies' sailor hats, "The Newest," small crown, fancy and plain straw, colored and white, at 40c., 60c., 70c., 90c., $1. Ladies' common at 20c., chip 25c. Children's sailor hats, all prices from 20c up. A good assortment and prices 20 per cent. lower than last season. See them.
Boy's straw hats from 10c. up. Also felt. A nice range for the little fellows to choose from. Men's rye straws from 10c. and up to the fine white and corn-colored manillas, only $1.25. Men's felt and fur hats, all up to date styles, which are too extensive to enumerate. Light colored "planters," $1 75, worth $2.25 and up to $4. When any member of the family wants a hat call and see ours. Cloth Caps all marked down.

CLOTHING

We are doing a good business in this line, which is proof that the goods and prices are right. Suits, $10, worth $12.50 to $15. Suits $7.50 worth $10. Suits $5, $6, $6.35—exceptional value; men's pants $1.25 per pair; boy's pants, 25c. per pair.
See the new prices of overalls and cotton pants.
Men's waterproof—good value. Black and Heathermixed $7.50 & $8.

Two Houses and Lots for Sale.

One Boat and Boat House for $20, cost $50.

One Black Walnut Sideboard, for $30, cost $65.

T. W. ROBINSON.

THE
Western Milling Company,
LIMITED,
REGINA. - N.W.T.

In closing out our Pump and Implement business we are offering great bargains on the following goods, as the stock must be sold off at once.

SYLVESTER DISC HARROWS, FLEURY STRAW CUTTERS,
I.X.L. CRUSHERS, BUCKBOARDS, TUBULAR IRON
DOUBLETREES AND WHIFFLETREES,

One ten foot pumping Halliday windmill. One large new double-acting Curtis Windmill pump, for 16' windmill, at half original cost. Model Canadian force pump heads. Superior ordinary lift pump heads. Iron cistern pumps and anti-freezing pumps.

Iron piping, iron cylinders and pump repairs of every description.

ONE KEYSTONE DRILLER With engine complete, to be sold as it stands. A SNAP.

Second-hand Machinery as Good as New.

We have a large stock of repairs for all implements we quote, and give FREE with each machine certain minor pieces.
It will be to your advantage to write us for prices.
We can quote delivered at any railway station and will be pleased to have the opportunity of doing so.

Town Council.

At the regular meeting of the Town Council on Monday night there were present Mayor Bogue and Councillors Healey, Hannah, Wilson, Wellington, and Grayson.

Statement of accounts were received from: Wilson & McDonald $4.30; H. Battell, salary, $35; W. W. Bole, sundries, 50c.; Robt. Snoddin, for raising sidewalk and repairing bridge, $13.85; Moose Jaw Times, $4 75: H. Battell, sundries, $7 50.

Communications were also received from J. McClelland and Austin McDonald re kalsomining barber shop and rooms; J. Walker, re cleaning fire engine, $5; Salvation Army re the better cleaning of town hall.

Accounts and communications were referred to Finance Committee.

The Finance Committee, J. H. Grayson, chairman, reported in favor of payment being made of account of W. W. Bole, referred to them at last meeting, of $7.50. This was ordered to be paid, on motion

Grayson-Hannah—That the Court of Revision on the assessment roll of the Municipality of Moose Jaw be held in the clerk's office on Tuesday, June 2nd, at 20 o'clock.—Carried.

Healey-Wilson — That repairs be proceeded with on roof of town hall, and that hall upstairs and down be repaired, whitewashed and cleaned as soon as possible.—Carried.

It was ordered that $1,000 be advanced the school board to meet current expenses.

Mr. R. E. Doran addressed the Council on behalf of the Fire Brigade. He also submitted a plan and statement of repairs asked for in the proposed brigade quarters, to accomodate members.

Grayson Healey—That the plan of Fire Brigade be referred to F., W. and L Committee.—Carried.

Mrs. H. Might returned home this morning from an eastern visit.

A carload of young trees arrived this morning for the C.P.R. gardens. It is expected also that a large number of trees will be planted by private citizens, in fact, we can see trees being planted, from our window.

Who's a Liar?

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

SIR,—In your issue of May the 8th is a letter signed by "Farmer," re statute labor. The production of that letter no doubt has cost him a great deal of thought and labor, but I venture to say there are quite a few thinking men in the district who will not altogether agree with him. He tells us he has not much experience, but he thinks we would require some thirty useless pathmasters to operate the statute labor system, at $25 per year each, and the outlay would give no appreciable return.

Now, Mr. Editor, we have been told repeatedly by our member, Mr. Ross, that we cannot spend our money on roads and bridges and still have it to spend on schools, etc If we don't want to pay taxes we must fix up the roads ourselves. To do this some organization is necessary, and the Statute Labor District ordinance is the best scheme the writer knows of.

The pathmaster should not be a useless man, but one who has the good of the district at heart. The rest of us should not need to be driven to work, but be willing to do our share, and the law will not ask us to do more. The pathmaster will have to do his statute labor the same as the rest. And a pathmaster recently informed me that five dollars will in most cases pay him for what he has to do outside of that.

The Hudson's Bay Co. have to do their work or pay the tax the same as any other land owner. Their tax is about $14 in each township. Absentees also must do their share.

Some say not much can be done at the roads. I think not much is needed. The little we can do would, with proper organization, keep our trails in very fair condition for some time to come. If nothing were done this summer under this system but keep gopher and badger holes filled in along our roads and remove stones from stony spots, a great benefit would be reaped by the public at large.

Quite a sum of our public money has been spent in the past in making and fixing up the ponds in our district, and in most cases it was money well spent, but some cases there are where ponds have been in danger of cutting away in the spring, and parties living near have started out to tell Mr. Ross about it, and would not try to fix it until they had made a bargain so as to make some money out of it, and by the time they got around it would take days to do what hours would have done at the first. Perhaps what alarms Farmer is that he sees some of these snaps about to slip beyond his reach. The writer has heard of one pond in the district that has cost more for repairs than it cost to build in the first place. There are, no doubt, many objections to the statute labor system, but beggars cannot be choosers. And when we are so hard up that we could not raise fifty cents, as Farmer says, it is evident we cannot have a more expensive system; and statute labor will fill the bill for a time if Farmer will only stop his growling and willingly do his share. If he wont, I think it is just the machine we want for him. He says he was pleased to notice that statute labor had proved a failure somewhere in Manitoba. He was pleased—that is the key to his letter. Evidently Farmer is a truthful man. Most people here know what the system is and know that it has many faults, but still it is far better than none, and if honestly carried out it would prove a success.

Hoping ere long to see Farmer hard at work for the Queen,

Yours truly,
A SUBSCRIBER.

The Peculiar Decision of the Privy Council re Prohibition.

The Privy Council's finding on Prohibition is a practical victory for Premier Mowat of Ontario. The opinion as expressed relieves the Ontario government from the burden of introducing a measure to prohibit the importation and sale of intoxicating liquors. The decision at the same time gives the provinces the power to prohibit the manufacture of liquors The decision is really of very little importance and is set forth in such terms as to be not readily understood. It is not likely that a province will prohibit the manufacture when it has not the power to prohibit the importation as the consumption would not really be diminished.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE & POCKET DIRECTORY TO WPC AND N. & NO WEST 50c NET

An Untimely Death.

At Almonte, Ont., after about a year's illness with the trouble known as "pernicious anæmia," Mr. John Neilson Hamilton (son of Mr. Gavin Hamilton, reeve of Ramsay, and brother of Mr. J. C. Hamilton, of this town) passed peacefully away last Friday afternoon, at the early age of 38 years. The insidious disease of which the deceased died seemed at times to relax its hold upon his system, and during these intervals his friends fondly hoped for his ultimate recovery; but it was a hope which in almost all such cases is doomed to disappointment. The late Mr. Hamilton was of a quiet and retiring disposition, but had endeared himself to all who knew him intimately. Although it was a source of great grief to his friends, death to the deceased was a happy release from human pain and suffering. He leaves a loving wife and two little girls, besides his aged parents, two sisters and two brothers, to all of whom we join sympathizing friends in tendering our sympathy. The funeral on Sunday was an unusually large one, evidencing the high esteem in which both the deceased and his family are held. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. A. S. Grant, B.D., the deceased's pastor.

Moosomin.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

MOOSOMIN, May 1.—We trust the editor of THE MOOSE JAW TIMES will excuse our neglect in the past two months by allowing us the privilege of having a small space in this issue. In fact so little has occurred in out town and vicinity that we did not deem it worthy of note, but the opening of spring brings fresh thoughts to many of our docile minds. Needless to say winter has been so long that spring in all her beauty reconciles us with love and contentment to another season which we look forward to as one that is to be a harvest of abundance to all.

The following items will be of interest to those who take pleasure in reading the news of our town and vicinity:

Mr. Douglas, the Patron candidate, is in town.

Mr. Airy has sold his baking business to Mr. Heap. Mr. Widdess is engaged as baker, while Mr. Airy is laid up with a serious illness brought on by overwork and a general run down of constitution.

W. W. McDonald was nominated by a large majority over Price and Beckton at Broadview by the Conservative convention.

The town has put down a crossing on Main Street from Mr. Heap's to Mr. White's jewellery store.

J. Endicott, of Orangeville, has bought out the bakery business of Mr. Wilson and is carrying on the business in McAppine's old stand, Front St.

A. H. Liversidge has sold 2,000 lbs of G. Marshall's teas and coffees since Christmas.

Alex. Fleming, general contractor, has secured the job of repairing the sidewalks and other work for the town.

The English church has secured the services of Rev. Mr. Williams, of Brandon.

Seeding is in full blast this week,

We believe a number of Conservatives intend supporting the Patron candidate in the coming election.

Caron.

CARON, May 11, 1896.—James Thomson, of Moose Jaw, was visiting at Rosedale ranche last week.

William McNabb, from the Dirt Hills, passed here last Saturday with a large herd of cattle that he was taking out for the summer. He was accompanied by Ed. Robson, of Westview.

A large band of horses from the Oxheart ranch passed this poing on their way to Manitoba last week.

Mrs. H. Thomson, of Emsdale, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. H. Powell.

Richard Heard has engaged with M. Johnston to run the milk wagon for the season.

Edward Hawkes was in from the Hills last week and reports stock looking fine on the ranch.

. MORTGAGE SALE .
OF VALUABLE
FARM PROPERTY!

By virtue of a mortgage made by Robert H. Riddell to the British Canadian Loan and Investment Company (Ltd.), pursuant to the order of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction by Oswald B. Fysh, Auctioneer, at the Ottawa Hotel, in the town of Moose Jaw, on Saturday, July 4th, 1896, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, the following property, viz., The southwest quarter of Section number Eighteen (18), in Township Seventeen (17), in Range Twenty-six (26), west of the Second Principal Meridian in the district of Assiniboia in the North West Territories of Canada.
The property will be offered at an upset price to be named at the time of sale.
For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

WM. GRAYSON,
Vendors' Advocate,
Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

O. B. FYSH,
Auctioneer
Dated 5th May, 1896. 47-2

MY DARLING'S RANSOM.

BY RICHARD DOWLING.

CHAPTER XV.

'I am following you most closely, sir,' said Bayless respectfully.

'To put some of your dry money into the concern and succeed me. I am prepared to retire and hand it all over to you—with the exception of a small annuity for myself and my wife, and a junior partnership for Charlie, who understands the business. Of course you would, as long as I lived, have the benefit of my advice, should you require it.'

Mr. Stamer smiled and patted one of his fat hands on the other with the air of a man who had put a business matter in a way at once straightforward and alluring.

Bayless dropped his eyelids stealthily over his eyes, and did not answer for a minute. There was much to be thought of in that minute. He, too, was without money, and wanted to get it by this marriage. If he married Loo under the pretence that he was a rich man, Mrs. Wanklyn might be so enraged that she would not allow them a shilling a year while she was living, or leave them a shilling when she died. But then in punishing him thus she would also punish her favorite niece, a thing he did not think the widow would have the heart to do. But he had a constitutional dislike to work. Any way, there would be for the present no danger in his appearing to fall in with Mr. Stamer's views. The only peril he should have to guard against now would be seeming unbusinesslike eagerness. He knew that nothing was easier than to make a will leaving imaginary millions to the woman one was going to marry, and settling imaginary estates upon her; and then, when they were once married, what useful purpose would it serve any of the Stamer family to expose the deceit? He said,

'How much would you require to carry out your scheme?'

'Only twenty-five thousand pounds!'

'Are you sure you would not want more than twenty-five thousand pounds?' He spoke as though the smallness of the amount made him almost incredulous.

'It would be quite enough, more than enough,' said the elder man joyously. He saw the end of all his difficulties approaching.

'Then,' said Bayless, rising, 'you may consider the thing settled. How soon do you want the money?'

'The next call must be paid on the 1st of January, and this is—let me see—the 10th of December. Can you manage it by that time, do you think?'

'O, yes. If we are married on the 26th of December—and that is the earliest it could be managed for—on the 27th I shall be glad to hand you the money you require.'

It was now late; so, after a little more talk of no moment, the two separated, Mr. Stamer for his comfortable Clapham home, and Mr. Stanley Bayless for his lodgings in Clarges-street.

Mr. Stamer went home that night in the very best of humors. For months he had been menaced by commercial extinction and obloquy. Now, as if by enchantment, the whole cloud has lifted, and in the course of an after-dinner talk with an estimable young man, not only had ruin been averted, but his best beloved daughter had been provided for, and his own honorable ease and retirement attained. There was, of course, one unknown quantity in the case. No one knew, at least he did not know, what Loo herself was likely to think of the thing. But who could doubt her decision when such enormous weights were in one side of the scales against her inclination in the other, even supposing her inclination to be against Bayless?

When Mr. Stamer got home he found his wife and eldest son in the little breakfast parlor. The other members of the family had gone to their rooms.

Mr. Stamer was in the best of spirits. He went over and drew a chair close to his wife's, and said,

'Mary, I've spent such a pleasant evening with young Bayless.'

'You're about the only man, sir that ever did,' said Charlie hotly.

'What do you mean, sir?' said the father angrily.

'That Mr. Stanley Bayless is a low, mean, puling cad. That's all, sir. I hope it is offensive to no one but him, and I don't care how offensive I am to him.'

'Then, sir, you had better for the future control your feelings and try to seem more like a gentleman, in the presence of your mother and father, at all events.' Mr. Stamer, who was usually agreeable and placid, was now roused.

'Well, sir,' said the son, rising to go, 'when I want a lesson in good manners I shall go to this Mr. Stanley Bayless, who, no doubt, considers it gentlemanly and highbred to go in an underhand way inquiring into other people's affairs.'

'Prying into other people's affairs! What do you mean by that?' said the father, coloring. He had been telling all his own affairs to this man an hour ago.

'You know this man at one time wanted to marry aunt Wanklyn?'

'What of that? A man may make a fool of himself once in a lifetime, and be none the worse for it,' said he, advancing a platitude to break the force of some unknown fact coming.

'Ay, but a man who never makes a fool of himself is generally a rogue or a villain. Bayless is no fool, and did not make a fool of himself in the matter of my aunt Wanklyn.' Charlie came back to the fireplace, and, resting his elbow on the mantelshelf, went on. 'I was dining with some fellows this evening at the Legal and Theatrical Club—'

'Charles, I wish you would not have anything to do with such places.'

'As clubs sir?'

'No, as lawyers or actors; but go on.'

'Any way, I was dining there with some fellows, and all at once a young attorney began telling us of a client they had who was about to marry a woman old enough to be his mother, and that he had been making inquiries as to the extent of her property, and how it was settled, and so on. And one fellow said, just to keep the conversation going, "Does she live in London?" and the young attorney said, "No; in Warwick. Her husband made his money in some filthy lime-works, you know." "Was the name Wanklyn?" I asked, and he said, "Well you know I ought not to tell, but between us friends I may as well tell you it was Do you, Stamer, know anything about her?" and I said that I had heard something of the affair through friends in Warwick, and that if the people were the same, he must be a Mr. Stanley Bayless, reported to be exceedingly wealthy. "H'm," said the young attorney, "I don't know much about the wealth;" and there the matter ended.'

'But this must have been some time ago,' said Mr. Stamer, a little disquieted and perplexed.

'No, sir; for the reply from Warwick came only this afternoon, and has not yet reached Mr. Stanley Bayless.'

'But I cannot understand that. Why should he be anxious to know anything about your aunt Fanny's property? And as to his not being rich, that is all nonsense. He did us all the honor of asking me for Loo's hand in marriage this evening, and promised to put twenty-five thousand pounds at once into the business.'

'What, Loo!' cried Mrs. Stamer, with a short sharp cry. 'And what did you say to the—man, Henry?'

'I said he has my full approval.'

'O Henry, this is dreadful! A creature like that for my darling Loo! How could you do so? How could you do so?' and she burst into tears.

'How could I do what, woman? Are you mad, not to see the advantage of such a match? But I know how it is. This is a conspiracy against me—a conspiracy;' and he left the room in a passion.

'Never mind, mother,' said Charlie, 'I'll settle that brute Bayless's hash some day. He shall never have Loo.'

CHAPTER XVI.

Charlie Stamer, although he did appropriate his brother's clothes, and treat life usually as a joke, was, when occasion arose, quite capable of taking things very seriously, and he had fully made up his mind to prevent, by any means in his power, the projected marriage between Loo, whom he loved, and Bayless, whom he loathed. He learned next morning that his father had left the house for town without seeing Loo. She had a slight headache, and did not come down to breakfast. His first care was to see her. Already Mrs. Stamer had been to her and told her the news of last night. When Charlie went to her room he found her dressed, and sitting in an easy-chair.

She was very pale, and smiled slightly when he came in. The brother and sister had a long chat, in the course of which he got confirmation for what he already suspected, namely, that no consideration whatever would make her marry this man, and that she would never marry any man but Walter Aubyn. He, too, had made up his mind she should never marry that smooth-tongued vacuous cad. So he went immediately about the business.

'If he can make inquiries about my aunt's income, I suppose I can make inquiries about his,' said Charlie to himself as he left the house for town.

He was on his way to the chambers of Austin Ray, one of the smartest attorneys living within the metropolitan district.

Although Austin Ray was a member of the Legal and Theatrical Club, he was not an empty-headed fool, like the babbler of the night before, but a hard-headed, kind-hearted, stout man, with rather a fierce and unrelenting manner. His chambers were in a forlorn-looking quadrangle, lying somewhere between Courts now stand. How any man could preserve so much exuberance in such a place was a puzzle to all outside the profession to which he belonged; for attorneys know that it is the nature of their order to override circumstances, and thrive where other men fail.

Young Stamer found Austin Ray at home. The lawyer was as explosive as ever; and no sooner had Charlie told him what he wanted, and the whole facts of the case, than Austin Ray swore out a round oath that he'd track down the last penny the—— adventurer had, if he happened to have a penny at all, which he more than doubted.

Then Ray burst out into a general indictment of all white-livered, bloodless scoundrels in general, and declared his personal willingness to hang every man Jack of them with his own hands.

When Charlie left him the understanding was that Ray should at the earliest moment post his report to young Stamer.

Days flew on, and at last it came to be Christmas-eve. Loo had persistently refused even to see Bayless alone; and so far from his gaining any ground, he had steadily lost. Mr. Stamer was depressed and taciturn under the shadow of his impending ruin. He had done nothing towards forcing his daughter into the marriage beyond showing by his depression that he wished it, and that his position, and the position of the family, depended on it.

The old man could not in honor, ask Bayless to advance the money on the chance of the marriage taking place at some future uncertain date. He had, of course, now abandoned all hope of the company taking place before the fatal 1st of January, and on the first he must pay, or declare his inability to pay. With that declaration would come the end of his career.

There was but one course open to him, and he shrank from adopting that. He must ask Bayless to give him twenty-five thousand pounds for the business, and allow him a very small annuity; but the business was not worth twenty five thousand pounds, not quite half the money; and why should Bayless, who knew nothing of trade, give him more than the market value for a concern which beyond the return would bring him for his investment? Any way, it was worth trying, and he would try. Desperate diseases require desperate remedies, and he was in a deplorable state indeed.

Accordingly, a few days before Christmas, he called at Clarges-street, and, having asked if Bayless would spend Christmas-day at the Common, and received a reply in the affirmative, he put the question to the young man.

Bayless was very sorry, but without Loo like bare notion of having anything to do with a business which would for ever bear her name would be insupportable to him. He was very sorry. He would be delighted to do anything he could for Mr. Stamer, but this he could not do. Then Mr. Stamer thought of a last resort: Would Bayless advance twenty-five thousand on a mortgage at five or even six per cent? The business could bear such a charge, and at the same time offer a small income to the merchant.

'Ah, but unfortunately, Mr. Stamer, that plan is open to the same objection as the former one. Do you not see?'

'Yes, I see,' said Mr. Stamer; and then he told himself for the first time that Mr. Stanley Bayless was a hard young man whom he no longer desired as a son-in-law. But the invitation for Christmas-day could not now be withdrawn, although the merchant made up his mind that this young man should be no longer invited to his house—while he had one.

At length Christmas-day came. It was dull, dreary, and mild. The Stamer family were all in a condition of deep depression. For the first time during many years Charlie appeared in a complete suit of his own clothes, and this fact had a more chilling and depressing effect on Mum than if his whole wardrobe had been consumed by fire. He told Paul in confidence that he considered it unbrotherly and altogether unbecoming the festive season they were then supposed to be enjoying.

'It's unbrotherly of him,' said Mum, 'to round on a fellow like that when we're all down on our luck. Now, if he wanted to be friendly and cheerful, he ought to have worn a whole suit of mine, down to the boots.'

The girls had no spirit for anything. Mrs. Wanklyn had come up from Warwick 'to cheer up the poor people;' but her loquacious officiousness did harm rather than good, for by frequent attempts at liveliness she only pushed more deeply home the consciousness of the situation in which they were. The whole family went to church, and Mr. Stamer, Mrs. Stamer, Mrs. Wanklyn, and the girls came home immediately after; the boys, notwithstanding the dull dreariness of the day, broke themselves up into parties and went for a walk. They did not mind getting wet through, and they would be home to dinner at six. Mr. and Mrs. Marston were, as usual, coming to dinner, and Mr. Bayless was the only stranger invited that day. The boys had made up their minds that they could not dine in the house that day, and had decided not to come home until an hour before dinner; this would give them time to take off their wet clothes, and get ready for the last plum-pudding they hoped ever to eat in that house.

When the girls came back they went straight to their room, and each made pretence of reading. Mr. Stamer took up his position behind a newspaper in the breakfast-parlor, and the two sisters-in-law retired to Mrs. Wanklyn's room, where there was a good deal of talking and no little weeping. Mr. Stamer had told his wife of his failure to get money from Bayless, and Mrs. Stamer had told Mrs. Wanklyn. The result of this was, that the widow instantly lost all interest in her friend, and was now as much opposed to the match as any member of the family.

It was a long weary day for the whole family. It was a long weary day for the London postman also. It was dark before daylight when he set out on his rounds; now it was dark after the day, and yet he had not finished. Valentine's day is hard on the London postman, but it is child's play compared to Christmas-day.

The whole of the Stamer family had assembled in the drawing-room at half-past five, and yet the one mail of Christmas-day had not been delivered. Mr. Bayless was not expected until close upon six o'clock, and, as Mr. Stamer was low and desponding, his wife made it a point with the family that all should come down as soon as possible.

While they were all seated together the double knock came to the door, and in a few minutes a servant entered with a vast pile of letters on a Japanese tray. The letters were duly sorted out among the members of the family, and to Charlie's lot fell only two, and these were thin and unfestive-looking. Charlie drew aside. He knew the writing on one envelope very well, and a shock went through him as he recognised it. Thrusting the other unopened into his pocket, he hastened to his father, and, drawing the old man aside, he said,

'I have just got a letter sir, from Walter Aubyn. He arrived in London last evening, and is in the Derby Hotel down the road.' He would like to come and spend a little of to-day with us, if you will allow him?'

'Allow him, Charlie! Allow him! Why, surely he knows I have always made him welcome.'

His own trouble so fully occupied the old man's mind that he, at the moment, forgot the objection he had expressed to Aubyn's visits.

'Yes, sir; of course you did'—Charlie's feeling towards his father had become one of extreme gentleness since the old man had declared he no longer desired to see Bayless—'but you know you sent mother and the girls away to Warwick early in the year in order that Loo and Aubyn might not meet.'

'Ay, ay, ay,' said the old man dreamily 'but things are changed a good deal since then. I suppose young Aubyn has learned sense since then, and is now going to sit down to work. Any man who has a trade would now be able to do more for Loo than I.'

The old man shook his white head pathetically.

'So, then, he may come, sir?' said the son, putting aside the mournful portion of his father's speech.

'Of course he may, and welcome. He was always a favorite of mine.'

Without waiting a moment Charlie was out of the house and in a hansom. He directed the driver to go at his top speed to the Derby Hotel, a suburban house quite close.

In a few minutes Charlie returned with Aubyn in a hansom. He gave the driver half a sovereign in honor of the day. Aubyn and he had had a brief chat, and when they got to the house Charlie was in an exuberant humor. He wickedly drew the housemaid under the mistletoe in the hall, and then did what he had never dared to do to her before, as she said—kissed her; but it was more out of general hilarity than anything else. Then he hurried Aubyn upstairs and into the back drawing-room, which was in gloom. It was separated from the front room, not by folding-doors, but by curtains. Here Aubyn waited softly up and down for a few minutes, until the door opened and some one, not Charlie, stole in and immediately was folded in a pair of strong arms. For a while there were a few whispered words, and then sounds of closer salutation, and then more whispered words, and then a servant opened the door of the front room and announced that dinner was ready. Whereupon Charlie suddenly withdrew the curtains dividing the two rooms, and disclosed to view a young man and a young woman standing close to a small table, and, to all appearance, engaged in a very interesting conversation. Mr. Stanley Bayless, who had arrived during Charlie's absence, was now in the drawing-room, and, thrusting his head forward, to his no small displeasure saw that the woman in the other room was no other than Loo, and that she seemed to be on much more friendly terms with a tall handsome young man, a stranger to him, than she had ever been with him.

At that moment Aubyn took Loo's hand, and placing it on his arm, advanced into the other room. He walked straight up to the place where Mr. Stamer sat with bent head and weary face, and said,

'Mr. Stamer, when I last had the pleasure of seeing you I told you I was going on an expedition to discover the famous ruby Fuego del Animo, stolen from the regalia of the Grand Duke of Odenwald. I have been a long time away, having been kept by a wound for months in Shanghai, but I am now all right again. I have recovered the jewel, and returned it to the rightful owner, and have got the reward of fifty thousand pounds.'

At these words the old man looked up in astonishment.

'I have been long enough a wanderer, and have now made up my mind to settle down. Will you be kind enough to take care of this deposit-receipt for the money until I am able to invest some of it in a business I have in my mind; and will you on your part allow me to take care for all my life of what is dearer to me than any other jewel in the world—that which now rests on my arm?'

The old man looked up again at the handsome pair before him, and then around the room for Mr. Stanley Bayless; but that gentleman had slipped out of the room and the house.

For a moment Mr. Stamer could not speak. All the boys, even including the taciturn Mum, cheered, and all the women, including Mrs. Wanklyn, burst into tears.

After a while matters became more composed, and Aubyn was overwhelmed with a thousand questions, which he answered as best he could. Mr. Stamer did not say anything there and then, but Mrs. Stamer went over and kissed her daughter, and then held up her face for Aubyn to kiss, which was taken as a final act by the boys, and which made the boys, including Mum, cheer; and the women, including Mrs. Wanklyn, burst into tears once more.

And Mr. Stamer looked all round him, and then at the deposit-note in his hand, and could not cheer or cry, but stood up, and walked into the dining-room, and filled himself half a tumblerful of sherry, and swallowed it at a draught, and then looked at the deposit-note, and said a deplorably bad word, which he meant as a kind of prayer and thanksgiving, and which, no matter how we pretend to be shocked, was, no doubt, taken as such in a better place than Clapham Common.

While Mr. Stamer was still alone in the dining-room, Charlie ran in, and said he had got a second note that day, which he had not till then opened, and which turned out to be from Austin Ray, saying that Mr. Stanley Bayless had not a ten-pound note in the world. And before Charlie had well finished speaking, all the rest came in to dinner.

That dinner was simply ruined; but it is a question if among the four millions of London any dinner was enjoyed so heartily. During the course of it Aubyn told the whole history of the great ruby, and of his pursuit of it, and how, when it had been recovered, the Grand Duke had tried to cheat him out of his fairly won reward. How he, Aubyn, had gone to the Castle with only a paste duplicate of the stone; and how Frederick XV. had, upon learning that he was safely concealed in Vienna, sent a trusty messenger thither with Aubyn, and paid the money.

'And so you see, Loo,' said he to her, when later on they found themselves once more in the back drawing-room, 'you see both Bayless and I started in the world with only a small sum of money, and by one lucky chance I fell in love with you, and by another I got a clue to the thief who stole the great ruby, and by a third I reached home in time to be of use to your father, and to save you from that other man. In fact, the money your father now has in his pocket has proved to be my darling's ransom.'

A month after that, at the parish church, Walter Aubyn, and Louisa, a daughter of—

But why go farther? My reader has some experience of fiction, if not of fact.

(The End).

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Boston's late census gives that city a population of 496,920.

One-third of the butter used in Great Britain last year came from Denmark.

About one-fourth of the voters in Stonetown, Maine, are old soldiers and pensioners.

Pulverized tiger bones are used as a medicine in China. It is believed that they impart to the invalid the strength of a tiger.

Venezuela has 200,000,000 acres of forest, in which grows all the varieties of ebony, as well as rosewood, satinwood and mahogany.

There are in Russia thirty-six mortgage banks, the only business of which is to loan money on real estate. The fees for searches are very light.

The fruit product of the Santa Clara Valley, Cal., has almost doubled since 1891. In 1895, the shipments were 5,000,000 more pounds than during the previous year.

A salt mine has been discovered under the town of Little River, Kansas. It is 500 feet below the surface of the earth, the vein is 300 feet thick, and the richest in the world.

A German chemist has hit upon a new method of making delicious champagne of apples. It so closely resembles the genuine article that only expert judges can distinguish them.

The only rocking-chair in the neighborhood of Marcellus, Mich., sixty years ago, was owned by Eli Ridgly. It was loaned for miles around, to sick neighbors. The chair is still in use.

Seven brothers, the youngest 65 years old, and the eldest 84, recently had a reunion in Fresno, Cal. They are members of the Funck family, and have three sisters between 60 and 70 years of age.

Two steam whalers of 400 tons each are to start from London next August for the Antarctic in pursuit of whales and seals. They are to be supplied with steam launches, in which to chase blue whales.

Horseshoers in Saxony are compelled to pass a public examination ere they are permitted to work at the business. They must understand the care and treatment of horses or they will not be licensed to shoe the animals.

Just "to change his luck," Policeman Tobin, of Chicago, purposely jostled against a hump-backed woman. He soon afterwards discovered, with the aid of another officer, that the hump was formed of a package of stolen silks and linens.

A race against death was lately made by Samuel Lance, a boy of fourteen, of Akron, Ohio. He was drawing a charge from a rifle, when the weapon was discharged, lodging a bullet just below his heart. He saddled and rode his horse two miles to a doctor's house, where he fainted on the doorstep, and soon after died.

FROM ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW.

When I was a young unmarried man, said a fond father, I used to wonder why there were so many makers and repairers of shoes; now that I have a family I wonder there are not more.

Jinks—"What's the cause of this twaddle about elevating the stage, I'd like to know?" Filkins—"Want to get it above the level of the women's hats, I suppose."

THE HOME.

PRETTY DRESSING SACQUEC.

Pretty, dainty and comfortable is the ideal dressing sacque. A half-dozen beauties displayed recently in one of the "big store" windows, were so bewitchingly charming that everyone had to stop and examine. Every woman's wardrobe should contain one or two of these comfortable and handy sacques. They do not necessarily need to be made from expensive materials by any means; some of the prettiest ever made were of flannelette, or tennis flannel, which costs from 10 to 15 cents a yard. French flannel is the material usually employed for them, however, and it costs from 60 to 85 cents a yard. For a plain sacque only four yards are required, but if a handsome one is desired five yards are not too many.

One very sweet sacque made of pink and white striped flannelette, and not lined, fits the figure trimly in the back and each seam was cut with quite a flare below the waist line, making the ten-inch skirt part very full in the back. In front the material was shirred around the throat and this fullness, falling gracefully the whole length of the sacque was confined at the waist by a three-yard ribbon belt tied in a handsome bow in front. The sleeves were very full, held in position by a lining, and reached just a little below the elbow. A three-inch cuff was turned back and a full ruffle about four inches wide finished the sleeve at the shoulder and a turn-down collar was tied in front with pink ribbons. A ruffle commencing at the throat, being there about four inches wide and gradually tapering to a point, was cascaded down the front of the sacque and ended at the waist. All the ruffles, the cuffs and the collar were scalloped and button-hole stitched with pink silk.

Another sacque, made precisely like the one described, was of pale blue flannel worked with white silk and tied with white ribbons. A very dainty one was of fine white lawn. All the ruffles were of embroidery four or five inches wide and the ribbons used were pale blue. This was just the loveliest thing for a warm summer morning. It would launder easily and would be cool and comfortable.

Plainer sacques are also very pretty, if not so elaborate. They are cut with no seams except those at the shoulders and under the arms. The material is gathered in front at the throat and the whole hangs like a bag, reaching about eight inches below the waist. A ribbon belt holds it in place. A very pretty sacque of this kind was of pale blue and white striped flannelette. It was lined throughout with pale blue silesia. The lining was sewed separately and the seams of both the flannel and silesia were first pressed flat and then turned together inside so that there were no rough edges. The sacque and sleeves were bound with pale-blue satin ribbon one and one-half inches wide. A turn-down collar bound with ribbon and tied in front finished the neck. Any big, comfortable sleeve desired may be used for such a sacque.

HOUSE CLEANING HINTS.

Soiled felt hangings or coverings may be cleaned with dry corn meal and a dry scrub brush. Keep using fresh meal as long as it soils, then sweep off with a whisk broom and thoroughly shake.

Carpets dirty enough to be washed are brightened by using ox gall instead of soap. A little turpentine in the water also improves the colors.

Lace window-curtains need stretchers to make them look new. Get four strips of wood, such as are used for making grape arbors; have them two feet longer than the length of the curtain, and the end pieces two feet longer than the width. On the inner side tack double inch-wide strips of stout unbleached muslin to pin the scallops to; and at the hardware store you can get four clamps for thirty-five cents, or you can have several auger holes bored in both parts of the stretcher and stout wooden pins to hold them in place. Before taking down the curtains cut up as much soap as you will need and set on the stove to dissolve. Pour boiling water over the soap. Shake the curtains to get all the dust out. When the soap has dissolved remove from the fire and add two tablespoonfuls of gasoline; do this out of doors and never set the soap on the fire afterward, as there is danger of an explosion. Mix this with hot water sufficient to cover the curtains; then put them in and throw a heavy cloth over the tub. Let them remain an hour, then gently squeeze through the suds; do not rub them; use a wringer as twisting them by hand breaks the meshes. Rinse in two waters; starch with very thin starch and pin in place on the stretcher to dry.

Grease spots on wall paper are easily removed by rubbing with dry pipe clay, or by making the clay into paste with water, and spreading it over the grease, leaving it to dry.

Wash gilt picture frames with weak ammonia water, and polish with chamois skin. Oil paintings need to be carefully washed with clean water, wiped with a soft cloth, and then rubbed over with raw linseed oil and wiped carefully with a clean cloth. This brightens the colors and keeps the paint from cracking.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Colors which have been changed by the application of acids may be restored by the use of chloroform.

Metal cracker jars, with a cover that fits closely, will keep the biscuits fresh longer than those made of china.

Wagon grease, pitch or tar, may be removed by spreading lard upon the spot, rubbing it well in, and then washing the fabric as usual.

To remove a glass stopper from a bottle, when it is tightly wedged in, hold the neck of the bottle over a lighted match, or place in hot water for a few moments.

Ice may be kept without a refrigerator, if wrapped closely in a strong, thick cotton cloth, while a newspaper carefully wrapped around the ice in the ice-box will prevent excessive melting.

When a black silk gown is shiny or rusty from too constant wear, it may easily be made to look again like new. All that is necessary is to sponge the silk carefully with a solution made by putting a little ammonia in a few spoonfuls of alcohol

A teaspoonful of ammonia to two quarts of water is the proportion which an old housekeeper says will be better than any new-fangled notion to clean any greasy or soiled surface.

A good iron holder can be made by folding crash into three folds, allowing the size thus made to determine the length of holder, and then quilt on the machine in any style desirable.

If after a cake has been baked it persists in sticking to the bottom of the pan, merely turn the pan upside down and press close to it a very wet cloth, and this will bring the cake out in a hurry.

Never shake a mat or rug. Remove them to the yard, hang them on a line, and beat well, after which lay them on the grass, or clean walk, and brush thoroughly with the broom. They will last as long again, and look brighter and fresher after this treatment.

When iron kitchen utensils get very badly encrusted, put them, after heating gradually, right into the furnace, and the sooty crust will burn off, and they will come out as good as new.

You should have no connection between your refrigerator waste pipes and the drain. Let the water run freely into a waste pan, and have that emptied and washed thoroughly every day.

Occasionally put all your tin or iron baking pans into your wash-boilers, in which you must have put enough cold water to cover the utensils; add a lump of sal soda as large as an English walnut to every three quarts of water, and let them boil for some time.

Small pieces of toilet soap which are too little to be used may be utilized by making a bag of towelling about seven inches square and putting into it all the small pieces of soap. When it is three-quarters full sew up the end and use the bag as if it were a cake of soap.

To destroy insects, put some alum into hot water and let it boil until it is all dissolved; then apply the solution hot with a brush to all cracks, closets, and bedsteads, or wherever insects are found. Ants, bedbugs, cockroaches, and all creeping things may be exterminated by its use, and there is no danger of poisoning.

LION HUNTING IN SOMALILAND.

A Live Donkey as a Snare for the King of the Jungles.

In Somaliland hunters tie a donkey to a stake in the evening and send a boy out early in the morning to see what luck has been had. H. C. Morland writes to the London Field from Camp Duburroo that on "Dec. 21 I had as good a morning's sport as one could wish for." His boy came rushing in at 6 o'clock on that morning, and, with a whoop, said a lion had killed the bait. "On arriving at the spot we found only a pool of blood," he writes, and taking the lion's trail they followed it half a mile to where the tracks became confusing. "Then I saw a gleam of pleasure light up the black face, and he whispered 'Four lions, one gone that way, three gone this.'" They followed the three over a sandy country with now and then a patch of grass or stumpy trees. At 8 A.M. they were joined by five mounted men, of whom two were sons of a native chief, and all were armed with spears. These men were to catch and surround the animals in case they should run away, but their services were not necessary. Tracking in the sand was easy and pretty soon the animals were seen sixty yards away, two asleep, apparently, and the other was on its haunches meditating. Then sneaking up to about thirty yards of it the sportsman fired a 10-bore bullet into the resting lion, and down he went. The lioness "got up looking nasty," but a 50-calibre express bullet knocked "her over beautifully." In the meantime the 10-bore had been loaded, and at fifty yards the hunter wounded the third lion. "We followed it a ways, then turned back to look up the others. At 9 A.M. we had two dead lions and a wounded one was not far off." A mile away a 10-bore bullet laid the wounded one out, and then came the photographing and skinning, which took till 11:30. On the way home one of the chief's sons began to sing, then the others joined in. It was a song of praise to the 'much mighty hunter not afraid of three lions.'"

A feast of six sheep was then ordered and all were happy. Unlike the natives of some regions the chief and his tribe did not eat the lions.

FEW WOMEN WALK WELL.

Have you ever noticed how few women walk well? Nowadays, when the streets are full of all sorts and conditions of women, you have a good chance to watch the varieties of gait. Very few walk gracefully. One gives you the idea her feet are too heavy, so unelastic is her tread; another walks as if she is pursued. Yet another walks as if every step would jolt her to pieces, and there are some students of Delsarte who are thinking all the time just how they must do it, and the result is an affectation worse than any awkwardness. French women have a special style of walking, pretty enough in its way, and which makes their dresses hang better than they do in this country. They throw their whole bodies forward, keeping them quite erect all the while, so a line dropped from the chin would touch the bosom and then fall sheer to the toes. The difference is so marked that our women are known at once in Paris. Most of the girls who stay long enough in Paris, however, adapt themselves to the French manner.

Walking is an art that deserves to be cultivated, especially in these athletic days. In the old-fashioned novel the aesthetic heroine never walked. She always "moved" or "floated-airily" or "glided."

It is strange that woman doesn't realize that it is her mission to be graceful. We women all be pretty; but the charm of grace, even more potent than that of beauty, can be acquired by any one who will take the trouble. Why should any woman be willing to make herself ridiculous? If you want to walk well hold yourself erect; don't throw your shoulders back, though you have probably often heard that piece of erroneous advice. Just keep them in a natural position. Don't put your toes down first, like a dancing master, but try to make both heel and ball of the foot touch the ground at once. Hold your body firmly, your head up, your chin in, and walk a great deal with these things in mind.

CURRENT NOTES.

In the partition of Africa Italy has tried to seize and hold about 600,000 square miles, a third more than German Africa, three times Spanish Africa, nearly four times the area of the two Dutch republics, a fourth of British Africa, and a fifth of French Africa. For British Africa is less in area than French Africa, but it contains nearly double the population of French Africa, and commercially is probably tenfold greater in value. Italian Africa has a population almost entirely native of about ten to the square mile. It includes Abyssinia, the highland region southwest of the Red Sea. That includes a number of semi-independent native states, of which Shoa in the south is the most important. The King of Shoa, Menelek II., practically ruler of Abyssinia, has been a bad subject. He entered into a treaty with Italy which he declares he signed without understanding, by which he was made to accept an Italian protectorate over his kingdom. Erythrea, on the Red Sea, colonized by Italians, has had a civil government appointed by the King of Italy. Massowah is its capital. It was an Egyptian possession until ten years ago. Kassala, which the Italians took from the dervishes two years ago, is considered by the Arabs the gate of the Soudan, and is the center of the trade between the Nile and Abyssinia. Egypt consented to an Italian occupation of the town, from which a railway has been started inland.

A little more than a year ago the Italian government claimed that the continued occupation of Kassala was necessary to protect the Italian colony in Erythrea from dervish attacks. The occupation, it was claimed, consolidated the interests of Italy and Great Britain in the affairs of Egypt and the Soudan. Menelek II., chafing under what he claimed to have been a mere swindle, and having the support of the Shoans, who have been equipped and drilled by French military officers, reenforced by dervishes and large bodies of the nomadic population of the country, organized a formidable attack upon the Italian position. Jan. 15, 1895, General Baratieri defeated an Abyssinian force, the consequence of which was an uprising of the native states, instigated, it is claimed, by French emissaries for the purpose of driving the Italians out of Abyssinia. After repeated reverses during the year, always minimized at Rome, Baratieri was compelled to retreat within fortifications and await re-enforcements. A conference was arranged in the autumn, at which, when finally held, King Menelek demanded a modification of the treaty by which his independence had been surreptitiously taken away.

The Italian commander refusing to consider such a proposal, the Shoans began a vigorous campaign, closing in the Italians in garrisoned towns. A number of the petty tribal chiefs who had become mercenary allies of the Italians deserted and turned their guns against them. When General Baratieri visited Rome during the winter Signor Crispi warned him that success in Abyssinia was a question of his honor, and being allowed all the re-enforcements that he desired, the opposition in parliament continually reproached the government with his inaction. It was finally determined to supplant him, and then came the crowning disaster. Apparently nagged beyond endurance, he sent his troops against the enemy, only to fall into a skillful trap, in which thousands of the troops were shot or cut down mercilessly.

The magnitude of the disaster and the suppression as long as possible of its details has precipitated another cabinet crisis. The cost of the war has been enormous. The waging of it seems to have been rather a political distraction than the result of deliberate military judgment. Crispi, however, the strong man of Italy, who seems in these days as indispensable to King Humbert as Cavour was to Victor Emmanuel, rides the gale with the same composure and mastery which have characterized his conduct in numerous past crisis.

The probability is that Great Britain will quietly avail of a not unexpected opportunity to augment her possessions in that portion of Africa. Negus Menelek may prepare for the fate of King Prempeh, of Ashanti.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S WEALTH.

Here are some of the sources of Newfoundland's wealth: 'The money value of the crop of codfish and its products ranges from $4,000,000 to $6,000,000. Add another $2,000,000 of annual export values of other descriptions of fish, and another $2,000,000 for metallic ores and other descriptions of merchandise.

SENSITIVE.

Miss Prettygirl is very sensitive.
In what way?
When Jerkins compared her feet to little mice at the dance the other night she fainted."

SURE UPON ONE POINT.

What an elegant place your millionaire neighbor owns. About how many feet front has he?

Well, I couldn't tell you about the front, but the night I asked him for his daughter's hand I figured he had about 500 feet back!

A UNIFORM RACE.

An evidence of the striking uniformity of size among the Japanese is found in the fact that recent measurements taken of an infantry regiment showed no variations exceeding 2 inches in height or 10 pounds in weight.

AUSTRALIA'S SCOURGE.

MORE NEWS OF THE RUIN CAUSED BY JANUARY'S STORM.

Horrors of the Water Famine in the Coolgardel, Gold Fields—Hundreds Scorched to Death in the Desert as They Strove to Reach the Green Fields Beyond.

Australia has been the sport and the victim of the most extraordinary combination and succession of climatic conditions that perhaps ever have been recorded. Brief telegraphic reports have reached here of the heat, the storms, and the floods that have swept the continent and have strewn the coasts with wrecks. News brought by later steamers shows that the intensity of the heat wave was much greater in the interior than on the coast, and that the suffering was correspondingly greater; and further, that the heat continued for some time after the steamers that brought the news had left Australia, and that after the heat came electric storms, wind storms, and floods that wrought almost as much havoc as did the heat.

The previous news was that Sydney's hottest day, the hottest in the history of the town up to that time was Jan. 13, when the temperature was 108.05 degrees in the shade. Several days later the temperature touched 118 in the shade. The death-rate assumed alarming proportions. There were eighty deaths from the heat in Sydney in one day, and 250 deaths in Sydney and its suburbs during that one week, at least 150 being attributed directly to the heat. The death rate during the whole period of heat was much greater than during the influenza epidemic of four years ago. Many of the victims were infants and aged persons, although persons in the prime of life also died from sunstroke and heat apoplexy in alarming numbers.

THE HEAT.

appears to have been greatest in Western Australia. During the second and third week of January the temperature of 125 degrees in the shade was registered in many parts of the colony, and in the alkali deserts it reached 130 degrees. The whole face of the country shrivelled. Crops of all kinds were ruined, and herds died from heat and want of water.

Directly after the heat came a series of electrical storms and wind-storms that swept the continent as widely as did the heat wave. These storms did most damage in Western Australia, and were of cyclonic violence in many places. The town of Murrurundi was almost wiped out. The cyclone struck the town during the night. The whole country was lit up for half an hour with balls of fire, vivid lightning flashes, and a constant stream of electric illumination that scintillated and moved in waves like the aurora, but of terrifying intensity. Almost every building in the town was levelled. From many parts of Western Australia a similar story has come the details being received but slowly, however, because the telegraph lines were entirely destroyed. All over the colony houses were blown down, and many persons and animals were killed by lightning.

On the Queensland coast the storms were of almost equal violence, and the loss of shipping was appalling. The steamer Glanworth, with 50 passengers and a crew of twenty men aboard, went on the rocks at Gladstone at midnight on Jan. 26. The vessel became a total wreck, but everybody aboard her was saved. The steamer Woolumbin went ashore off Bungaricy-Norah on the same night, and so did the steamer Mirunga Bellambi off South Bulli. In both cases all hands were saved. No fewer than

ELEVEN STEAMERS

went ashore on the Queensland coast during this storm, and the number of sailing vessels and other craft wrecked had not been computed. The steamers were unable to make any headway in the teeth of the hurricane. They were simply blown ashore. The lists of wrecks and casualties was not even approximately complete when the steamer that brought news left Australia. Telegraph wires were down everywhere. It was known that the storms and flood prevailed over wide areas of Queensland, and that great loss of life and property had resulted.

In Townsville, a port in Queensland, scarcely a house was left standing. A cable despatch last week told that seventeen vessels went down in the harbor of Townsville during the gale, among them being four passenger steamers, the loss in these seventeen cases aggregating $2,500,000.

Perhaps the greatest measure of disaster and suffering was meted out in Coolgardie gold fields. The wilderness of Western Australia, in which these gold fields are situated, is as wild and inhospitable a region as the world can show. It is composed of vast wastes of alkaline sand of almost unbroken flatness. The sand is blown about by the hot winds and here and there shifting hillocks are formed, while in a few places there are gulches, never more than a few yards in width and a few feet in depth. For all the difference these slight elevations and depressions, these hillocks and gulches, make in the monotony of the alkali wastes, the wilderness might as well be as even as a floor.

There is gold in abundance in these wastes, but there is a total lack of water. Rain never has been known to fall in this desert region, and dew is equally unknown. Every drop of water and every morsel of food has to be carried by caravan across many miles of desert to the gold camps. It is scarcely two years since the gold in this wilderness first attracted prospectors. Half a dozen camps sprung up, and from all the colonies streams of men flowed into the desert. Fortunes in gold were taken from the sands almost in a day, and for a time the gold fields flourished.

But the utter lack of water in the desert, and the enormous expense of carrying it, soon threatened to close up the camps. The Government and the gold companies made innumerable borings for water, but always without success. All kinds of rain-making experiments were tried, but they were futile. At the beginning of this year the Premier of Western Australia and his Cabinet decided to ask Parliament for an appropriation of $2,000,000 as an initial expenditure for an attempt to find water somewhere near the fields and pipe it to the camps. It was decided to go ahead and spend $275,000 without waiting for the sanction of Parliament, and work was begun in January.

DURING THE HOT WAVE

in this burning desert the thermometer marked 130 degrees in the shade for many days in succession. After the first few days there was no shade, for every place became struck through and through with the heat. Many persons in the camps were poor prospectors, and when the water supplies got low they were the first to suffer. The heat made it impossible for caravans to cross the plains to carry water and provisions to the camps. Indeed, the people in the usually moist and fertile districts from which the caravans started with supplies were themselves prostrated or demoralized. Water and provisions became scarce at the camps, where the advance supplies seldom were more than enough for a few days.

Many men died from the heat, and many more from the heat and lack of water combined. Madness, induced by sunstroke or thirst, or both, appeared in the camps. The men became frantic, and, despite the apparent hopelessness of the task, started out to cross the burning desert in an effort to reach the green land that lay beyond the arid waste. All the stampeding hundreds were afoot, and very few had water and provisions. Beyond doubt all were more than half crazed. The point they started for was the railway town of Perth—named after the capital—a little town on the border of the great arid plain. Scarcely half the number that started reached Perth. The newspapers say that hundreds dropped out on the way and died, and that the caravan track from Perth to Coolgardie is strewn with the dried bodies or bleaching bones of miners.

When the mail that brought this news left Australia the town of Perth was more than half filled with survivors of the exodus. Many of those who reached Perth were insane, perhaps hopelessly so, and the majority were prostrated. All were destitute. The whole country was still suffering from the effects of its heat, and public or private relief was hard to get. Relief funds were advertised in all the Australian colonies, and it was believed the worst of the horrors of the Coolgardie gold fields were over. Even then, however, the worst was not known, as the telegraph lines had not been restored sufficiently to handle all the business offered, and telegrams from Western Australia were three or four days late.

It is believed in Australia that some means of supplying water to the Coolgardie fields will yet be found, and that if this is done the alkali desert will prove to be the most productive gold field in the world.

'TWILL BRIGHTEN IN THE SPRING.

Sing hey! sing hol a don't-care song
 we'll sing,
And let its burden be, good folks,
 "'Twill brighten in the spring."
We'll laugh and shout, and quaff a jolly
 bowl,
Like ancient bacchants, 'neath the
 oaks,
A song to cheer the soul.

We'll laugh and jeer at poverty, and
 fling
The dregs of glasses in his face,
And make the welkin ring.
"How-how," Good Times, fill up with
 us and sing
And while we go to the pushing pace
'Twill brighten in the spring.

TELL ME, HONEY.

W'en ole Unc' Gabel done blow his
 bugle hawn.
Tell me, tell me, honey
Will you meet me by de riiber, jes sho
 as you is bawn?
Tell me, tell me, honey.
Kase I won't cyar, ef you ain' dar,
Fur de blas' on de bugle er de buzzin'
 in de air.
No, mer honey true; no, mer honey.

Dar ain' nobody I'se er lovin' but you,
 Dat's true, dat's true, honey.
Fur you is sweeter dan de honey in de
 dew,
Dat's true, dat's true, honey.
You is mer life—a'mos' mer wife,
Er I couldn' stan' de trouble, de worry
 an' de strife—
No, mer honey true; no, mer honey.

Won't you come erlong wid me, bright
 shinin' eyes?
Tell me, tell me, honey.
Dem eyes dat shines lak di'monds in de
 skies,
Tell me, tell me, honey.
Down at yo' feet I begs, mer sweet,
Take away de trouble an' mek life com-
 plete;
Do, mer honey true; do mer honey.

GO SLOWER.

Don't go whizzing all the day
 Like a wheel that's tightly wound;
Cheat old Time along the way—
 Rest awhile and dawdle round.
Don't go speeding through the world
 Like a hare before a hound;
Tarry where the flags are furled—
 Rest awhile and dawdle round.
Don't go grinding to your death
 Like a toiler under ground;
Drop your tools and take a breath—
 Rest awhile and dawdle round.

THE WITNESS REMEMBERED.

An exchange prints a story of a lawyer, famous for his sharpness, who once met his match in a very unexpected quarter.

An old woman was being questioned by him as to how the testator looked when he made a remark to her about some relatives.

"Now, how can I remember? He's been dead two years, she replied, testily. Is your memory so poor that you can't remember two years back?" questioned the lawyer.

The old woman was silent, and the lawyer asked. Did he look anything like me?

Seems to me he did have the same sort of vacant look, responded the witness, the lawyer had no dfurther questions.

WHY THEY QUARRELLED.

A servant who can get a better place is not much to be blamed if she refuses to live in a quarrelsome family.

Housekeeper, in pursuit of cook.—Why did you leave your last place?

Cook—I couldn't stand the dreadful way the master and missus used to quarrel, mum.

Housekeeper—What did they used to quarrel about?

Cook—The way the dinner was cooked, mum.

WHEN THE SLAVE IS FREED.

The worst plant possible is a liberated slave.

Er-yes, I suppose that's the reason so many devoted lovers make such horrid husbands.

DREAMS AND DREAM-LORE.

A dream of an owl foretells sickness.

Rats seen in a dream indicate enemies.

A dream of apples foretells a long life.

A dream concerning the eyes means a loss of property.

Dreaming about knives indicates coming lawsuits.

To dream of cucumbers means recovery from sickness.

To see a rainbow in a dream foretokens a long journey.

To dream of frogs means success either in business or in love.

A dream about marriage denotes poverty and other misfortunes.

Crossing a bridge in a dream indicates future success in love.

A dream of a broad clean path means long-continued good health.

A dream about a ghost indicates vexation, loss or disappointment.

A dream about mice foretokens a slow accumulation of riches.

A dream that your house has been burned denotes business losses.

Eating cake in a dream means a sudden increase of your property.

If you see a candle go out in a dream some misfortune is impending.

To dream of birds flying through the air forebodes a journey or voyage.

A dream about keys means that the dreamer will shortly become rich.

To dream of an anchor indicates some unexpected success or good fortune.

To dream that you see angels denotes health and long continued prosperity.

To dream of cutting your finger means you will shortly have a lawsuit.

A dream about Mother Eve is a sure token that your sweetheart is sincere.

A dream of the moon signifies a sudden and entirely unexpected pleasure.

A dream that you are bleeding indicates the loss of property or reputation.

Combing your hair in a dream betokens success in love, or trade, or both.

To dream of eating good bread means that you will soon be happily married.

A dream about a butcher invariably foretells some misfortune to the dreamer.

To dream of a flock of cranes means that the house will be attacked by burglars.

To dream of eating onions signifies that you are to discover a hidden treasure.

To dream of picture cards indicates that you will be married to a wealthy person.

A dream about dice means a speedy estrangement from some very dear friend.

Snakes always indicate enemies. To kill one means success over one's adversaries.

A dream about a peacock betokens that you will marry a very handsome person.

To dream that you are entangled in briers means that you will shortly fall in love.

To dream of reading an entertaining book is indicative of an increase in your fortune.

A dream of a new pair of shoes means that you will succeed against your adversaries.

Gathering flowers in a dream means success in the undertakings you are engaged in.

To dream of gold means future difficulties, but ultimate success in your undertakings.

To dream of finding a pocket-book or purse betokens unexpected success of some kind.

If you dream of a goose you may expect soon to see a friend who has been long absent.

A dream of a smooth, clear river is indicative of future happiness and general success.

A dream about a funeral betokens a speedy marriage among your acquaintance.

To dream of dancing means you will shortly receive news from a long-absent friend.

To dream of an oven means that your family and yourself are soon to be separated.

Quarreling with an acquaintance in a dream means a speedy division in your family.

Seeing a fire in a dream denotes a speedy quarrel with a friend for a very trivial cause.

To dream about a sheet of white paper means that you will marry a person you do not love.

A dream about pigeons flying in the air foretokens speedy news of a pleasant character.

A dream that you stand among buildings means that you will shortly change your residence.

To dream of a monkey signifies that you will be deceived by the object of your affections.

To dream that you have put on clean linen means you will shortly receive some good news.

To dream of eating beans is a forerunner of troubles and quarrels with your acquaintances.

To dream that you are drinking out of a wash basin is a sign that you are soon to fall in love.

To dream of a hen and chickens means that your sweetheart will desert you and marry another.

To dream that you are flea-bitten indicates that your enemies will cause you great annoyance.

For a married man to dream of wearing old clothes means that his wife will soon have a new dress.

To dream of iron chains or manacles means that your enemies are seeking to encompass your ruin.

To dream of a ditch indicates that you will soon be placed in imminent dangers either of life or limb.

A dream of being clothed in silk denotes ultimate wealth for yourself and happiness for your family.

For a young woman to dream about an old man means that she will shortly marry a rich young lover.

To dream of eating soup means that you will readily recover from any illness which may befall you.

To dream you are climbing a ladder indicates that your social condition is soon to be greatly improved.

To dream that you are alone in a boat means that you will have trouble and your friends will forsake you.

To dream about a piece of bacon, particularly if it is on your own plate, means the death of a relation.

To dream of apes indicates that you you have malicious enemies, who will secretly endeavor to do you harm.

To dream of hearing pleasing music means that you are shortly to receive money from an unexpected source.

Breaking a glass in a dream signifies that your engagement with your sweetheart is soon to be declared off.

A dream that you have lost your sight indicates that you will soon discover the perfidy of a trusted friend.

NOVEL CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

A Yankee Justice Hits Upon a Plan Which Is Working Like a Charm.

Police Justice Morrison, of Rockford, Ill., has hit upon a novel scheme for dealing with drunkards which is not likely to be adopted in this city. In his town, as in every town, where liquor licenses are granted, are men who are repeatedly arrested for being drunk and disorderly. The stereotyped method of dealing with them, is to "send them up for ten days" if they are unable to pay the fine imposed. Few have money with which to pay fines, and thus their families are deprived of even the wretched support they could give during the ten days. When such an inveterate appears before the Illinois Justice he looks him over and says:

"If I let you go will you promise upon your honor to report at Police Headquarters three times a day to show that you are keeping sober?"

The prisoner will promise to do anything rather than go to jail. He appears at Police Headquarters morning, noon and night, where an officer with a powerful nose for whiskey smells his breath. If he is sober he is allowed to go his way, but if he shows traces of intoxication he is sent to jail. If he fails to report it is taken as a sign that he has lapsed, and he is searched for throughout the city. When found he is landed in jail and made to serve out a ten days' sentence.

The plan is working like a charm. Rarely does a Rockford drunkard fall during the period that he has promised to report at police headquarters. Another and a good result has been the breaking up of the fixed habits of desperate old topers.

ATE HER OWNER'S UMBRELLA.

An English publication tells a story of a cow's remarkable appetite. The animal, a large Holstein, broke into the yard and ate a pair of trousers, a vest, a cardigan jacket, two silk handkerchiefs and a pair of lady's walking boots. She was engaged upon the leg of a boot when interrupted. A slight attack of indigestion followed, but the village "vet" gave her some soothing drops in a bran mash and she recovered. A day or two afterward the cow was again found upon the poach. Nobody seemed sure what she had eaten this time, but as she was taken ill the "vet" was again summoned, and this time was obliged to perform an operation. He extracted from the cow a rib, not one of her own, but one of the ribs of her owner's best umbrella. The rib was 25 inches long, besides the hinged part, which gives us some idea of the cow's powers of digestion, for the remaining ribs, as well as the stick, handle and cover, gave her no inconvenience at all.

THE SHAH'S VAST TREASURE.

Of all the sovereigns of the world, the Shah of Persia is said to possess the largest treasure in jewels and gold ornaments, it being valued at $60,000,000. The chief object of value is the old crown of Persian rulers, in the form of a pot of flowers, which is surmounted by an uncut ruby the size of a hen's egg. The diamonds in another symbol of his rank are said to weigh almost twenty pounds. There is also a jeweled saber, valued at $1,600,000. Another thing that the shah prizes is a silver vase ornamented with 100 emeralds whose equals, it is said, are not to be found in the world. In the collection there is a cube of amber which tradition says fell from heaven in the days of Mahomet, and insures the possessor against bodily harm.

THE LARGEST LEAVES.

The palm family of trees bear larger leaves than any other kind of tree. The Inaja palm, growing on the banks of the Amazon, has leaves which measure from 30 feet to 50 feet in length, and from 10 feet to 12 feet in breadth. Leaves of the talipot palm, a native of Ceylon, have been met with 20 feet long and 18 feet broad. The leaves of the double cocoanut palm are often 30 feet long and several feet wide. The umbrella tree, another species of palm, found in Ceylon, has leaves of such enormous size that a single one will cover from 15 to 20 men, and often serves as a canopy to a boat or a tent for soldiers. A specimen leaf measured 36 feet round.

OBTAINING FRESH WATER AT SEA.

Alexander Graham Bell's latest mechanical device is in the line of practical utility, like most of his inventions. It is intended for the fishermen who are frequently cut off from their vessels by fog, and lose their lives as frequently by lack of drinking water as by exposure. The invention consists of a glass cylinder or bottle, though the neck of which is a small rubber tube. The glass is submerged, and a brass cylinder, acting as a bellows through the rise and fall of the waves, pumps the atmosphere into the submerged bottle. There it becomes condensed, and a supply of fresh drinking water is always to be obtained.

HE WANTED TO BE PREPARED.

Johnny—Father, don't you think I had better drop all my studies at school except arithmetic?

Father—Certainly not, my boy. What would you do that for?

Johnny—Why, I heard mother say that you would be a horrible example for me some day and I thought I'd better get posted up!

HE FELT FOR THEM.

First Convict—They say us fellers is hard-hearted and cruel, but I allus had a great deal of feeling for my fellowmen.

Second Convict—What was your line afore they nabbed you?

First Convict—I was a pickpocket, cully!

SHE HAD FORGOTTEN.

Ethel—If you stand on a chair, and I sit on the piano, perhaps the mouse cannot reach us!

Edith—Oh, it can! You forget that this is leap year.

When my friends are blind of one eye, I look at them in profile.—Joubert.

TURKISH WOMAN'S SUPERSTITION.

Mr. C. K. Tuckerman, in his interesting little book of reminiscences, relates an incident characteristic of the simplicity and superstition of Turkish women, even such as have received an education and are accorded a degree of liberty beyond that common to their sex in the land of the yashmak. The Princess Zarini, a Turkish lady of high rank, who spoke several languages and whose manners were charming, was a friend of Mr. Tuckerman's wife, and was even permitted to receive him and one other European gentleman as occasional callers, although they ceased their visits after a time, since they found they had drawn a reprimand upon the princess from court. She went freely, however, to the drawing-rooms of her lady friends, when assured she would meet only ladies, and she sometimes returned their hospitality by little festivities of her own.

On one occasion she gave a ladies' luncheon, and added to the invitation the courtesy of sending for Mrs. Tuckerman her own carriage with a span of extremely handsome and valuable horses.

At the lunch numerous Turkish delicacies were served, but Mrs. Tuckerman partook of but few of them. Immediately after reaching home she was taken dangerously ill with symptoms of cholera or poisoning. On recalling the dishes of which she had eaten she could think of but one, a dainty pate of shellfish, probably mussels, these being very popular in Turkey, which was likely to have caused her illness. Shellfish under some circumstances readily become poisonous, and perhaps the mussels used might have been attached to the copper bottom of a ship.

As soon as she began to recover under her physician's care she wrote a note to her Oriental hostess, narrating what had happened, and asking if any of the other guests had suffered.

The reply of the princess, after speaking of her distress at her friend's illness, went on to declare that she had sent to enquire concerning the health of her other guests, all of whom were well; nor could she think of any culinary accident likely to have caused bad results, although, she added, she was not surprised to learn that evil had befallen, since she had been forewarned of it.

One of the span of fine horses which carried her friend home had dropped dead on its return. Of course such an omen must be followed by misfortune. The victim, however, was certain to recover, since the horse had died, the death of the animal having averted fatal consequences from the human sufferer.

To make assurance doubly sure, she concluded, she had been offering up petitions at the mosque for a speedy cure, and had consulted the Sheik-ul-Islam, the highest religious authority in the empire, who had given her a prescription, which she begged earnestly that her American friend would follow.

To satisfy the princess, Mrs. Tuckerman did actually follow a part of the prescription—the least unpleasant part. The entire remedy consisted of three slips of paper, upon each of which was inscribed a verse from the Koran. The first slip was to be soaked in a glass of water, and the water drunk; the second burned, and the ashes swallowed; while the third was to be fastened to the clothes and worn close over the heart as a charm.

The ashes and the paper-flavored water were omitted, but Mrs. Tuckerman wore the written slip until she was able to write to her friend, who firmly believed both the illness and the recovery to be a case of "Kismet,"—something impossible to avoid,—that she was entirely cured; without specifying whether she attributed her recovery to Turkish or European medicinal art.

MAY BE MISTAKEN.

One of the ambitions of the new electrography was to reproduce a living human brain in black and white, but Mr. Ingles Rogers has bettered this. He declares he has succeeded in photographing his thoughts upon a negative plate. In the earlier experiments a few moments of intense gazing through a dark camera in a darkened room resulted in a subsequent development of two white marks representing the pupils of the eyes. In a later effort, close thinking on the face of a child who had died resulted in the disks being found to contain the shadowy representation of the child's features, of which there was no other record in existence. Mr. Ingles Rogers may be mistaken. The discovery is too wonderful to be accepted on a bare announciation, but it deserves the fullest attention, for beyond the visible colors of the spectrum and the more familiar forces of electricity lie possibilities of which science is only just beginning to dream.

SLOW BUT HEALTHY.

The Italian battleship Christoforo Colombo has a curious arrangement, for furnishing her seamen with drinking water. Experience proved that drinking large quantities of cold water after violent exercise especially while cruising in the tropics, caused many deaths. The water-tanks on the vessel are connected with innumerable little rubber hoses and on the end of each hose is a small rubber nipple. When any seaman wants drinking water he must turn a stop cock and then suck it through the hose and nipple. It is slow work, but it has been found that it preserves many valuable lives.

STILL GOOD ADVICE.

Dr. Sage—You are troubled with headache, and you do not sleep well. Evidently what you need is exercise. What is your occupation.

Patient—I am a woodsawer.

Dr. Sage—Well-er, suppose you do not grease your saw for a week or two.

CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS DUE.

What a fine, strapping fellow young Middleton is!

Yes. Great credit is due to his father.

For bringing him up?

No. For the strapping.

THE KIND SHE ADMIRED.

He—Are you an admirer of Longfellow?

She—No; I prefer those short fellows that you can reach when you want to pull their hair!

The owner ought to be more honorable than the estate.—Xenophon.

The world must have great minds, even as great spheres suns.—Bailey.

Consumption.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent Free to any Sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO's Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

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Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

E. G. WOODWARD,.....Editor and Proprietor.

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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1896.

WEST ASSINIBOIA.

The development of the political position in West Assiniboia is slow, and there is very little to report. The Medicine Hat News intimates that Mr. Grant accepted the nomination of the convention in consequence of assurances of support from the east end of the constituency. If this be so the Liberal candidate must have discovered ere now that there are but slight grounds for any such assurance. Mr. Grant was courteously, even well, received during his visit to Regina; but there was not a display of enthusiasm consistent with promises of a considerable amount of support. Neither can it be said that the impression made by the candidate was such as to increase whatever support may have been intimated he would receive. Mr. Grant has to face two fighting men of no mean type in Mr. McInnis and Mr. Davin, and it can hardly be said that he proved himself equal to the occasion. As to Mr. Davin, it cannot be admitted that he has yet recovered the ground that he has lost.

TUPPER ON THE WAR PATH.

At the magnificent demonstration tendered to Sir Charles Tupper and Hugh John Macdonald at Winnipeg last week the platform on which the Conservative party is standing during the present campaign was set forth in no uncertain words. Setting aside the bold reiteration of the National Policy and the various sops thrown into different constituencies, in the shape of promises of the Hudson Bay Railway, the removal of obstructions in the St. Andrew's rapids and a host of other things, it is quite evident that the "crest unto the crest" of the Conservative policy, the battle cry of the campaign is still a remedial Bill. On this point Sir Charles Tupper came down flat-footed. If a Conservative government be returned to power a remedial Bill will be proposed and carried. There can be no mistake on that point. Sir Charles Tupper was as explicit on the subject as any man could possibly be. It is of no use, therefore, for Mr. Davin or anybody else to declare that remedial legislation is dead. The utmost that can be said is that the identical Bill that was withdrawn is dead. Another, however, is to arise from its ashes, and we may, therefore, have the whole turmoil over again. Whether the intended Bill will be more drastic or milder than the last one, it is impossible to say. If the counsels of Hugh John Macdonald are to have any weight the forthcoming measure will be as mild a one as possible. The new Minister plainly stated that such was his policy. This is quite consistent with Mr. Macdonald's attitude from the beginning to the present time. It will be remembered that the hon. Minister when in the House of Commons, not only spoke against remedial legislation, but he said that if the Conservative party persisted in attempting to pass such a measure he would be obliged to turn his back upon them. He even went further and declared that in such an event, if Mr. Tarte would propose a vote of want of confidence in the government, he himself would second the motion. But this was before the second decision of the Privy Council. Hugh John Macdonald candidly confessed that the second decision has obliged him to change his mind.

While, however, we admire the hon. Minister's frankness it is easy to see the peculiar twist given to his mind by the legal training and experience he has had. Lawyers seem to think that the law must always be obeyed, the constitution always repeated. They forget that there is another alternative, viz, that the law may be altered, the constitution changed. Indeed the great difference between progressive politicians and hide-bound Conservatism is that the latter would maintain things as they are; whereas the former would remove or amend obnoxious legislatiou, and would change the constitution to suit the growing wants and desires of the community. Mr. Macdonald boldly declares tnat he is in favor of national schools; that, to quote his own words, he wishes to see "the children of Catholics and protestants educated together;" but as the decision of the Privy Council was what it is, why the decision must be obeyed. So far as the Minister of the Interior is concerned, therefore, we may expect the very mildest form of remedial legislation it is possible to conceive. It remains to be seen how far his wishes will be respected should Sir Charles Tupper continue to hold the reins of government. Indeed, if words have any meaning, Mr. Macdonald would give a milder dose of remedial legislation than even Mr. Laurier himself.

The leader of the Opposition has, at last, plainly enunciated his views on the subject, and it must be confessed that the position he has assumed is disappointing to many of his friends. Mr. Laurier declares that his sympathies as regards the Manitoba school question are with the Roman Catholic minority. There is not much fault to find with this declaration, though it is likely to be misunderstood. He then says he would, if returned to power, first investigate the subject and then send a commission to Manitoba to arrange matters. Should Manitoba remain obdurate, however, then, adds Mr. Laurier, there "are the powers of the Constitution to fall back on." If this means anything at all, it means that in such circumstances the leader of the Opposition would introduce remedial legislation, and we should then be just where we have already been. This is not very encouraging, though it may be constitutional, for those who wish Manitoba to Manage her own affairs. As between the two great political parties it is evident, no matter what is the result of the election, that remedial legislation in some form will be passed.

What Sir Charles Tupper, Hugh John Macdonald and Mr. Laurier all seem to forget is that Manitoba has already declared very precisely how far she will go in the way of concession. Manitoba will consent to religious instruction of a satisfactory kind being given during certain specified hours to those children whose parents so wish; or she will pass a measure for completely secularising her schools. The province boldly declares a preference for the latter alternative, and it is not unlikely that such will ultimately be the result of the controversy.

Senator Allen has come out with the announcement that the Venezuela trouble was all concocted to divert attention from the financial question. It will be remembered that Senator Allen's vacancy was cut short by the supplementary message to fix up the currency as a preparation for war. At any rate the Senator's discovery ranks him with George Francis Train and "Coin" Harvey.—Ex.

If the Booths are sincere Christians and not puffed up with pride and self-importance, what difference does it make whether a soul is saved through the plan of old General Booth, Booth-Tucker, Eva Booth or Bellington Booth? The main thing is to save souls. God's plan is the true one. More of God and Christ and less of the Booths would look better and inspire more confidence in Salvation Army and Volunteer work.

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Agent for Featherstone Pianos

: R. BOGUE :

At Teheran on 1st inst. the Shah of Persia was assassinated while entering the shrine of the Shah Abdulazin. The assassin fired point blank at his heart. The shah was at once carried to his carriage and conveyed to the palace. There he was attended by the court physicians, but in spite of their efforts he expired within two hours. The assassin was promptly arrested and said he was Say Yid from Kerman. It is believed the murderer had accomplices. Nashier Ed Din, shah of Persia, was born in 1829, and succeeded to the throne in 1849 on the death of his father. The heir apparent is not his eldest son, Nuzafer Ed Din, born in 1853, but the second son, who comes of a more aristocratic wife.

The French Catholic premier of Quebec, Mr. Taillon, has joined the Protestant Dominion premier, Sir Charles Tupper. Sir Oliver Mowat, the English Protestant premier of Ontario, has taken a stand that will offset this action by joining issue with Mr. Laurier. Mowat, however, has a shrewd old head on his shoulders, and will not relinquish his hold on the premiership until he sees how the elections go. If his party is successful he will resign the premiership and become a Dominion cabinet minister, but otherwise he will still be premier of Ontario. One of the best cartoons we have seen for a considerable time appeared recently in the Patron Farmer's Sun, illustrating the above. It will be interesting to learn how Sir Oliver managed to swallow the pill recently prepared by Mr. Laurier, i.e., his late declaration of platform in regard to the Manitoba school question, in view of the stand always taken by Mr. Mowat on school matters.

A sensation was recently caused by the death sentence being passed upon the leading members of the Johannesburg Reform Committee at Pretoria, South Africa. Now, however, the first sensation is eclipsed by the publication of telegrams, batch after batch of which have been discovered by the boers among the effects of the invaders. English and American people were loathe to believe in the quilt of John Hays Hammond etal, or they did not want to believe that wrong had been committed by any other people except the boers. No one with an unbiased judgment can, we believe, have studied the Transvaal situation without being led to the conclusion that the Uitlanders have substantial reasons for dissatisfaction with the state of affairs in the Transvaal, and it is reasonable to suppose that the foreign born residents of the Transvaal find it very oppressive to be compelled to submit in almost everything, or to have their noses held to the grindstone by, as it were, a mere handful of Dutch Boers, who swear by everything that is German. But there is a right and a wrong way to go about doing a thing and there appears in this case to have been "too many cooks" or the man or men at the bottom of the movement that was intended to secure the rights of the people of the Transvaal, were too crooked to do anything properly.

One thing seems certain, that Mr. Cecil Rhodes has been manipulating affairs in that country too much to suit his own ends, for the good of the county or of British interests. The London *Times* says: "The gravely damaging telegrams must be taken to prove beyond the possibility of doubt that the revolutionary movement was not only approved but was assisted with the cognizance of Cecil Rhodes."

THE CABINET.

Who shall Conduct the Affairs of each Department—if they get elected.

Sir Charles Tupper, premier and secretary of state.

Hon. Mr. Foster, minister of finance.

Hon. Mr. Costigan, minister of marine and fisheries.

Hon. Mr. Haggart, minister of railways and canals.

Hon. Mr. Angers, president of council.

Hon. Mr. Ives, minister of trade and commerce.

Hon. Mr. Dickey, minister of justice.

Hon. Dr. Montague, minister of agriculture.

Hon. Mr. Wood, minister of customs.

Col. Prior, minister of inland revenue.

Senator Desjardines, minister of public works.

Hon. Mr. Taillon, postmaster general.

Hugh John Macdonald, minister of interior.

Col. Tisdale, minister of militia.

Senators Smith, Ferguson and J. J. Ross are the ministers without portfolio.

Sir Hibbert Tupper, solicitor general, without a seat in the cabinet.

The Conservatives say the new cabinet will be the strongest since Sir John Macdonald's death, while the Reformers claim it will be the weakest. One redeeming feature about it is the absence of those ministers who have made themselves notorious by their corrupt practices.

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by W. W. Bole no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

ESTRAY!

Came to my herd one stallion colt about two years old, branded K on right shoulder, two front feet and right hind foot white, also white stripe in face. The owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses within ten days from date. If not claimed within that time the law in regard to stallions running at large will be strictly adhered to. THOS. BAINES, N.E. ¼ 36, 15, 26. 46-47

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BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal

New Goods, New Goods.

Now is the time to think of a new spring suit. I have just placed in stock a beautiful range of the newest and most fashionable goods to be had in the eastern markets.

Ten different qualities and prices to suit in black worsteds. A range of elegant tweeds in Canadian and imported goods. You are sure to find just what you want in this complete stock. Also fancy stripe, black stripe, West of England and tweed pantings. Fox's best serges always kept in stock. Also a nice new line of spring coatings; as to style we have the latest fashion plates. As to fit and finish we guarantee every garment.

W. N. MITCHELL.

R. E. DORAN.

Do You Want a Snap?

We are selling 10 Jerman Snaps for 25 cents. Curry combs and brushes at equally low prices; also boots and shoes, of which we have just received a very large assortment. Come early and get your choice. We sell for Cash Only.

HEADQUARTERS FOR HARNESS.

R. E. DORAN.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,

RIVER STREET WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

Aberdeen House

Main and River Streets, Moose Jaw.

Every accommodation for the travelling public. New building, high ceilings, warm rooms, good sample rooms. Baggage taken to and from depot free of charge.

J. E. Annable,
Manager.

OYSTERS

In Bulk, by the Quart or Gallon at

THOS. HEALEY'S

CHRISTMAS GOODS will be opened next week; call and examine.

Grape Jam and Jelly for fifteen cents per pound.

D. McMILLAN

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER.

All kinds of fresh and cured meats constantly on hand.

Fresh Fish, Game, Poultry, Etc, in season.

GIVE US A CALL . . .

D. McMillan.

PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures COUGHS and COLDS in a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCOMBER & SON, Beauchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Garceau of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. C. McComber of a long-standing cold.

MR. J. H. HUTTY, Chemist, 528 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. Sole Proprietors MONTREAL

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming

GO TO

H. W. Carter,

COR. MAIN & RIVER ST'S.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Ottawa Hotel.

Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accomodation for the travelling public

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

R. H. W. HOLT, PROPRIETOR.

Hogs bought and sold. Fine Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.

First-Class Livery Rigs

Best accomodation for the travelling public.

Draying to all parts of the town.

Premises High Street.

William Walsh's Old Stand.

WILSON AND McDONALD.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest —ROUTE— To the —

OLD - COUNTRY !

SAILING DATES.

FROM MONTREAL.

Numidian—Allan Line.....May 16
Parisian—Allan Line.....May 23
Labrador—Dominion Line.....May 16
Ottoman—Dominion Line.....May 23
Lake Huron—Beaver Line.....May 13
Lake Ontario—Beaver Line.....May 20

FROM NEW YORK

Germanic—White Star Line....May 13
Teutonic—White Star Line.....May 20
Paris—American Line.....May 13
St. Paul—American Line.....May 20
State of California—Allan State..May 15
State of Nebraska—Allan State..May 29
Noordland—Red Star Line.....May 13
Friesland—Red Star Line.....May 20

Cabin, $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80. Intermediate, $30 to $35; Steerage $24.50 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from al points.

J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw.

Or to WILLIAM STITT, General Agent, C.P.R. Offices, Winnipeg.

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any Sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. ROOT, M.C., 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Supt. Sunday School—J. E. Battell.

Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. Mr. Campbell.

Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S. C.E. at 8:00; Wednesday, Prayer Meeting, 8.00.

Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.

Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. (ANGLICAN.)

Vicar—Rev. Wm. Watson.

Sunday Services: Holy Eucharist 8:30 and 11 alternately. Matins at 11. Sunday School and Adult Classes at 2:30. Evensong at 7. Special services Saturdays 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.

All seats free and everybody invited and welcome.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[The TIMES does not hold itself responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents. Communications written on both sides of the paper are promptly committed to the waste basket. The name of the correspondent must in all cases accompany the letter, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.]

"With" should have been "On."

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR,—In reading this morning your report of what I said at the Regina meeting, I discover an error which, though a slight one, requires correction. It occurs in this sentence: "If the Liberals, however, go back with their free trade policy I shall be inclined to go back on them." What I did say was that if the Liberal party, to which I am willing to give an independent trial, attempted to grant remedial legislation or to desert the free trade policy as it is enunciated in the Patron platform, and in the Liberal platform formulated at Ottawa in June, 1893, I should feel justified in transferring my allegiance to Dalton McCarthy, whose policy on these issues is clearly defined, and who is likely to have a good following in the next House.

Thanking you for the uniform kindness with which you have treated the Patron cause, I am, sir,

Yours respectfully,
J. K. MCINNIS.

Regina, May 9th, 1896.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Showing How Moneys were Spent on the New School Building.

Extract from the ledger of the Moose Jaw School Trustees, showing actual cost of new addition to the school and repairs on old.

BUILDING ACCOUNT.

Contract price of school		$3,075 00
Amount paid contractors		3,020 00
Deductions for not placing storm sash on upper portion of addition	$ 30 00	
Amount withheld for painting	25 00	
	$ 55 00	3,075 00

COST OF FOUNDATION.

James Cline, excavating	$ 68 40
F. G. Herrler, mason work	20 00
Stone, Paul Ostrander	80 00
	168 40

EXTRAS.

W. H. Shillinglaw, architect	$ 50 00
J. G. Gordon, solicitor's expenses	15 00
Printing debentures and solicitor's charges floating same	9 19
Advertising, Free Press	5 00
	$ 79 19
Insurance	$ 9 40
Inspector's charges, Mr. Bellamy	60 00

BALANCE.

Paid contractors	$3,020 00
Foundation	168 40
Extras	79 19
Insurance	9 40
Inspector	60 00
	$3,339 99
Balance on hand	661 01
Debentures	$4,000 00

ADDITIONAL WORK ON OLD BUILDING.

Beesley & Carruthers	$ 48 00
Beard & Neelands, extra for work on roof	115 50

EXTRA WORK IN CONNECTION WITH FURNACE, ETC.

Beard & Neelands	$202 35—$365 85	
Furnace	245 00	
Seats	200 65	
Freight on same	90 25	
		535 90
		$901 75

RECAPITULATION.

Debentures	$4,000 00
Paid from current account	238 74
	$4,238 74
Cost of building	$3,336 99
Work on old building	365 85
Furnace	245 00
Seats	200 65
Freight on same	90 25
	$4,238 74

SEYMOUR GREEN,
Treasurer.

Certified correct.

CONSERVATIVE PLATFORM

The Premier, Sir Chas. Tupper, issues his Campaign Manifesto.

The following paragraphs are taken from Sir Charles Tupper's manifesto issued on the 5th inst. It explains the position of the Conservative party and the issues on which the campaign will be fought:

TO THE ELECTORS OF CANADA:

Gentlemen: With a deep consciousness of the gravity of the issues before you, I feel I can confidently appeal to the calm judgment of my fellow Canadians at this important juncture in the history of our common country. It is not my purpose to present at length the reasons which should guide you to a hearty support of the Liberal-Conservative cause in this national crisis. It seems to me you will clearly see, without persuasion, that the best interests of the Dominion are identified with the triumph of Conservative principles in the coming struggle. You will see that the policy of the party I have been called upon to lead has been marked by an abounding faith in Canada, and by a spirit of aggressive progress. We have pushed great enterprise to a successful finish, directly against the opposition of the men who now ask you to entrust them with the reins of government. We have steadfastly striven to make Canada a united and prosperous country.

I invite you to compare the record of the two parties before you, and, with all the facts in view, dispassionately declare which is the better entitled to your confidence. The Conservative party has consistently adhered to certain fixed principles of government, as being best adapted to the needs of the country; while the course of the Liberal party has been vacillating and uncertain, whether in relation to fiscal matters or the general development of Canadian interests. Our policy has many times had your endorsation, and, I trust, may still command your hearty approbation.

THE NATIONAL POLICY.

I feel that I may safely appeal to your cordial and direct support in maintaining the National Policy, as a measure essential to the continued prosperity of Canada. In doing this it is not necessary to enter upon an elaborate series of arguments in support of the proposition. The people of Canada may be trusted to express their convictions upon this supreme issue, with a clear understanding of the attitude of the two parties. On one hand, the Conservative party stands definitely and clearly committed to the continuance of a fair measure of protection to the industries of the Dominion, involving an equal measure of protection to the labor represented in those industries. On the other hand, the Liberal party has declared for free trade, sometimes described as "free trade as it is in England," but always as "removing every vestige of protection." The issue is, therefore, sharply defined, and you are once again the judges between the parties. With your verdict in favor of the government, as it was in 1878, 1882, 1887 and 1891, the industrial progress of Canada is assured; whereas a declaration in favor of the Liberal party will undoubtedly lead to a reversal of the fiscal policy which has obtained since 1878, and to a disastrous revolution in the general business of the country, I cannot, therefore, too earnestly impress upon you the very great importance of keeping this momentous issue directly and steadily in view.

PROGRESS OF CONFEDERATION.

It is with pride that I ask you to contemplate the position of Canada today, and measure the causes which have combined to bring about the happy condition everywhere apparent. When I first entered public life, Canada was represented by a few scattered provinces, having little of cohesion and feeble in national strength. We are now a strong Confederation, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and commanding the admiration of the world for our progress, stability and immeasurable resources. The mere act of union, however, has not brought about this result. From 1867 until 1878 we made but slow and uncertain progress. Something was wanted to give effect and general stimulation to the life of the Dominion, and that something was found in the National Policy. It was my privilege to be directly associated with its introduction and development, and in the light of results, so self-evident as not to require statistical corroboration at this time, I ask you to assist me in keeping its fundamental provisions intact.

TRADE WITH GREAT BRITAIN.

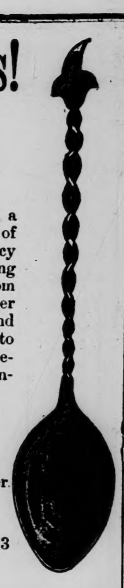
At the Colonial Conference, which met in Ottawa in 1894, a series of resolutions were adopted in favor of closer trade relations within the Empire, involving the principal of preferential tariff arrangements. This opens a hopeful view to Canada. During the past few years our export trade with Great Britain has undergone great expansion, and particularly in the products of the farm. Our total trade with that country has increased from $67,288,848 in 1879, to an average of $101,011,304 during the past five years; while the annual export of farm products alone has increased from $32,028,611 to $50,106,898 in the same period.

Bargains!

..IN..

JEWELLERY.

We have now a complete stock of Staple and Fancy Silverware. Sterling Silver Spoons from $6.00 to $12.00 per dozen. Nevada and Nickle 75 cents to $1.00 a dozen. Remember we guarantee our goods.



MUNNS,
The Jeweller

See our $8 and $13 Watches.

Octavius : Field

Wholesale Dealer and Importer of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Clarets, Sauternes, Burgundies, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness' Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.

Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 18 o'clock.

Spring has Come

Now is the time to do your..

House Cleaning,
Kalsomining,
Paper Hanging,
Painting,
Graining,
Sign Writing &c.,

Call and see the latest in wall papers. Samples taken and called for to any part of town.

Bicycles Repaired & Enameled.

All orders promptly attended to. Paint shop: Crosbie Block, Main Street.

P.O. Box 13. F. A. MELLER.

MORTGAGE SALE

OF VALUABLE

Town Property.

By virtue of a mortgage made by Mary E. Annable and John E. Annable to William Arthur Elderkin deceased, pursuant to the order of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson there will be offered for sale by public auction by Oswald B. Fysh, Auctioneer, at the Ottawa Hotel in the Town of Moose Jaw on Saturday, the twenty-third day of May, A.D. 1896, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon the following property, viz., Lot number Nineteen (19) in Block One Hundred and Twelve (112) in the Town of Moose Jaw in the North-West Territories of Canada.

The property will be offered at an upset price to be named at the time of sale.

The above described property is situate on High street, and there is erected thereon a brick dwelling house.

For furthsr particulars and conditions of sale apply to

WM. GRAYSON,
Vendors Advocate,
Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

O. B. FYSH,
Auctioneer.

Dated 1st May, 1896. 46-48.

NOTICE

To Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of the late William Bevan Crosbie, late of Moose Jaw, in the North West Territories of Canada, deceased.

All creditors and others having claims against the estate of the above named deceased are, pursuant to the order of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson, dated the 16th day of April, A. D., 1896, to send in to William Grayson, of Moose Jaw, in the North-West Territories of Canada, administrator of the estate and effects of the deceased, on or before the 15th day of July, 1896, particulars of their said claims, showing the amounts thereof, and the security, or securities held by them if any.

And the said administrator on the expiration of the publication of this advertisement in the weekly issues of the MOOSE JAW TIMES, between the 1st day of May and the 15th day of July, 1896, shall be at liberty to distribute the assets of the said deceased, or any part thereof amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard to the claims of which such administrator has then notice and shall not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claim such administrator shall not have had notice at the time of distribution of the said assets, or part thereof as the case may be.

Dated 28th April, 1896.

WM. GRAYSON,
Administrator.

July. 15th.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN
PAIN KILLER KILLS PAIN

PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Tennessee Organ.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport News.*

Beware of imitations. Buy only the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere; large bottles, 25c.

Canadian Pacific RAILWAY.

..TO THE..

Kootenay Mining Country

..IN TWO DAYS..

By Direct Service and Without Change of Cars.

Quickest Route to the Pacific Coast.

..PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICE TO..

Yokohoma & Hong Kong.

EMPRESS JAPAN.....April 20

Sydney, Australia.

MIOWERA.....April 30

The only direct connection with Atlantic Steamers from St. John, Halifax and New York. Trains go along side the steamers and baggage checked on board. Lowest Rates always obtainable.

For tickets and information apply to
J. K. STEVENSON,
Agent, Moose Jaw, or to
ROBERT KERR,
Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

The Popular Route

TO

St. Paul
Minneapolis
Chicago

And all points in the United States and Canada; also the Kootenay coal mines.

—:O:—

Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleeping and Dining Cars

ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO

TORONTO, MONTREAL, Etc,

And all points in Eastern Canada; St. Paul and Chicago.

An opportunity to pass through the celebrated St. Clair Tunnel. Baggage is checked through in bond, and there is no customs examination.

OCEAN PASSAGES

And Berths secured to and from Great Britain, Europe, China and Japan. All first-class steamship lines are represented.

Great Transcontinental Route to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets and further information apply to any of the company's agents, or
H. SWINFORD,
General Agent, Winnipeg.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

MECHANICAL.

J. A. MACDONALD,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

A. WILSON,
General :-: Blacksmith,
HIGH ST., WEST, MOOSE JAW.

James Brass

BRICK MANUFACTURER

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

Manitoba Street, — Moose Jaw

"D.&L." MENTHOL PLASTER

I have prescribed Menthol Plaster in a number of cases of neuralgic and rheumatic pains, and am very much pleased with the effects and permanentness of its application.—W. H. CARPENTER, M.D., Hotel Oxford, Boston.

I have used Menthol Plasters in several cases of muscular rheumatism, and find in every case that it gives almost instant and permanent relief.—J. R. MOORE M.D., Washington, D.C.

It Cures Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Pains in Back or Side, or any Muscular Pains.

Price 25c. | Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd, Sole Proprietors, MONTREAL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

The Short and Direct Route to all

Eastern Points.

No change of cars to Montreal and Toronto.

Direct connection with Ocean Steamers at Halifax, St. John, New York.

Baggage Checked to European Destination.

Direct and daily service to Kalso, Nelson, Rossland, and other Kootenay mining points.

The only direct route to the Pacific Coast, California and Alaska.

TO CHINA AND JAPAN.

EMPRESS CHINA.....May 11
EMPRESS INDIA.....June 1

TO AUSTRALIA & NEW ZEALAND.

WARRIMOO.....May 30

The great Tourist Route. Lowest Rates. Quick Time.

For tickets and information apply to
J. K. STEVENSON,
Agent, Moose Jaw, or to
ROBERT KERR,
Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

Mysteries of the HUMAN BRAIN!



The latest discovery in the scientific world is that nerve centres located in or near the base of the brain control all the organs of the body, and when these nerve centres are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid, or nerve force, are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centres will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force; that is, when a nerve centre is deranged or in any way diseased it is impossible for it to supply the same quantity of nerve force as when in a healthful condition; hence the organs which depend upon it for nerve force suffer, and are unable to properly perform their work, and as a result disease makes its appearance.

At least two-thirds of our chronic diseases and ailments are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centres at the base of the brain, and not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organs and not the nerve centres, which are the cause of the trouble.

The wonderful cures wrought by the Great South American Nervine Tonic are due alone to the fact that this remedy is based upon the foregoing principle. It cures by rebuilding and strengthening the nerve centres, and thereby increasing the supply of nerve force or nervous energy.

This remedy has been found of infinite value for the cure of Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Paroxysms, Sleeplessness, Forgetfulness, Mental Despondency, Nervousness of Females, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache, Heart Disease. The first bottle will convince anyone that a cure is certain.

South American Nervine is without doubt the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all Chronic Stomach Troubles, because it acts through the nerves. It gives relief in one day, and absolutely effects a permanent cure in every instance. Do not allow your prejudices, or the prejudices of others, to keep you from using this health-giving remedy. It is based on the result of years of scientific research and study. A single bottle will convince the most incredulous.

For Sale by W. W. BOLE,

Moose Jaw N.W.T

MY MOTHER'S PORTRAIT.

I have come to the home of my childhood;
Come back from the toil and the strife
Of the roaring world back to the wildwood,
And rest in the evening of life.
I came through the forest and farmland,
And up thro' the roses along
By the banks of the lake of this charmland,
And heard the free meadow lark's song.

The lion-head, dull-brazen, knocker
Is yet on the door of the hall;
Inside is the old-fashioned rocker,
The dearest old chair of them all.
I sit in its arms, that invite me,
And gaze on a face that is fair;
A face that smiles sweetly and brightly,
And lovingly welcomes me there.

Oh, dark are the curls that are falling
About the fair shoulders and face,
And soft are the eyes that seem calling
Her wandering boy to his place
In the arms that so tenderly held him,
In infancy's innocent days;
Dear, white arms, that never repelled him,
Tho' ever so wayward his ways.

Oh, God! could I have my sweet mother
Forever and ever with me
She, dearest of all—and another,
Whose loved name shall nameless here be,
My burden of life and its sorrow,
Would sink in joy's fathomless sea,
And bright would come shining each morrow,
A blessing, dear Father, from Thee.

MADEMOISELLE JULIE.

BY HAROLD DEWHURST.

The performances of Mademoiselle Julie, on the flying trapeze were graceful and awe-inspiring. At dizzy heights she would perform the most reckless feats, bounding from one trapeze to another, and apparently escaping a most horrible death by a hair's breadth.

Although there was some strange fascination about her performances, I did not really enjoy them. Her wild daring made my blood run cold. Yet, for four successive evenings I went to see her in a London theatre. She was lovely in face, grand in form, and in her eye there was an irresistible magnetism that charmed all who beheld her.

Little by little I learned her history. She was the child of circus performers. Her father was a clown, her mother an equestrian lady. From her very earliest days Julie had been before the public. Even as a child she had attracted a good deal of attention by her daring and natural grace; and as she ripened into girlhood, and developed the marvelous and resistless fascination of which I have spoken, she came to be in ever increasing request. She traveled with her parents all over Europe, as well as in the United States; and everywhere she met with the most astonishing success. During all this time, however, she had habitually performed with the protection of a net.

Two years before her sudden advent in London Julie was fulfilling an engagement in Paris, when, as frequently happened, a young man who had seen her again and again, besought an introduction. More persistent or more fortunate than the tribes of suitors who everywhere followed her steps, young Bourdon—for such was his name—at length found his way into her presence. He was madly, passionately in love with her, he said. In her alone now rested the whole happiness of his life. Would she—could she—refuse him when he came to throw his life and his possessions at her feet?

I know not how long Bourdon urged his suit, but at length Julie lent him a willing ear. Handsome, elegant, attractive, he possessed every gift likely to prove availing with a girl of Julie's warm and highly strung temperament. She returned his love with all the ardor of her nature, and presently forsook the circus-ring at his request.

Months went by when the shadow fell and the tragedy of Julie's life began. Her lover tired of her—his evanescent passion was satisfied; and do what she would, she could not succeed in regaining his wandering affections. One day he made a journey to Paris, on business—purely on business and he never returned.

Hopeless and broken-hearted, Julie went back to her old life, only retaining his name as the one fond memento of her short sweet dream of bliss.

She went back to her old life, but not in the old way. Everything that made existence bright to her belonged to the past, and with nothing to live for, nothing to hope for, nothing to care for, she grew reckless of life.

Danger went for nothing with her now. Feats at which she would have shuddered a year ago seemed easy and simple in her present state of heedless, thoughtless daring. Bold and venturesome as she always had been, she was a hundredfold more bold and venturesome than ever now.

She seemed to have lost every sensation of fear—to have forgotten what the word danger meant. When those about her remonstrated and warned, she only laughed her light, silvery laugh. "Oh, it is nothing—nothing—nothing," she said carelessly, and that was all they ever got out of her.

I have said that she had nothing left to live for; but that is not quite correct. She still kept one object before her—the discovery of her lost and faithless lover. The search was a wild one, the chances that its end would ever be attained seemed, indeed, extremely remote. But Julie, keeping her intentions to herself, went from city to city and from country to country, trusting ever that one day she might find some traces of Bourdon, and in spite of a thousand disappointments, hopeful still that ultimately she might meet with success.

"It is not as if I were a woman of private life," she would say to herself; "wherever I go my name becomes known. One day he will hear it mentioned, and if it is only out of curiosity he will come to see me. Then, when he knows what danger I run in every performance his heart may be touched once again, and he may find that still he loves me too well to let me break my neck I shall certainly find him sooner or later. Do not let us be cast down."

Nearly a year after her return to public life, Mademoiselle Julie, as she was professionally called, heard accidentally that Bourdon was in England. Before long she had made an engagement with one of the London managers, and had commenced that series of performance which so astonished the metropolis. So far as money and applause were concerned, no engagement could possibly have been more successful. But was she again to be disappointed in the object of her search? The six weeks' engagement at the theatre was now fast drawing to a close, and so far nothing had been done.

Such was Julie's story, and though at that time I had not obtained it as a connected narrative, I knew enough of it to feel my interest in the beautiful athlete growing keener than ever. I had become quite a constant patron of the house, and, by dint of continually watching the performance, had by this time grown sufficiently accustomed to its dangers to be able to take my place among the crowd without those feelings of sickness and horror which I had at first experienced.

At length the last night of Julie's engagement had come. All the necessary arrangements were made, and she was to start the first thing the next morning for a seaport town, where she was to perform a four weeks' engagement. I had made up my mind to see her for the last time before her departure, and started off quite early in the evening, knowing that on such an occasion the number of spectators would be very great.

I was not deceived. When I reached the theatre the entrances were already blocked by large crowds, waiting for the opening of the doors. Evidently it was to be quite a gala night. I had already provided myself with reserved seats for two, through the kindness of a theatrical critic with whom I was well acquainted. I had promised to meet a friend at the theatre, but he was not in sight.

I waited half an hour after the appointed time, but as he did not appear I determined to give him up and enter at once. But just as I was about to pass in at the door my attention was attracted by the figure of a man, who was engaged almost at my side in studying the programme bill with the most extraordinary interest.

He was a tall and very handsome man, faultlessly dressed, with the manner and appearance of a gentleman, probably about thirty years of age. As I stood for a moment looking at him with some curiosity, he turned abruptly on his heel, with a very excited movement, and catching sight of me, touched his hat. This action confirmed me in the already formed opinion that he was a foreigner.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, speaking rapidly and with ill-concealed emotion —"excuse me, sir, but are you going in there?"

I announced that such was my intention.

"Can you tell me," he continued, with the same tone and manner, "if there is anything there worth seeing?"

"Certainly," I replied, "they give a very good entertainment."

"H'm!" He paused for a moment as if he were hesitating as to whether he should proceed. "And—this Mademoiselle Julie, is her performance good? I am a Frenchman and a stranger in this city," he added, by way of an explanation.

I told him that it was Julie more than any one else who was just then filling the house night after night.

"And what is she like?" he asked quickly, looking straight into my face with his keen gray eyes.

"There is her photograph," I answered, pointing to a frame which stood just inside of the door.

I watched him approach the frame and stagger back as he caught sight of Julie's face. I touched his arm, and as he turned in response I saw that his face was ghastly pale.

"I—I must go in and see her," he said, passing his hand nervously across his brow.

"The house is very full now," I said "and you will have great difficulty in finding even standing room. But see! I have seats for two. If you will come with me I shall be pleased."

He stammered out some hardly comprehensible words of thanks, and we went in together. The house was indeed, crammed, but there was still the open space kept clear as usual beneath the trapeze.

At length ten o'clock came. A kind of buzz of anticipation ran through the expectant crowd; the orchestra gave one loud, long-drawn chord, and Julie appeared, brighter, more beautiful, more goddess-like than ever. The man at my side gave a bound upon his seat, and an exclamation which happily was drowned in the deafening cheers with which Julie was welcomed.

I saw the dark, lustrous eyes wander as usual over the upturned faces, but though they appeared for a moment to rest on the very spot where we were sitting, they evidently saw us not. But none the less they seemed to have a strange effect upon my companion, who sat white and trembling, his starting eyes fixed upon the athlete with an intensity of meaning and despair which I shall never, never forget.

"Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!" I heard him mutter beneath his breath, and instinctively I seized his arm. His hand touched mine as I did so. It was deadly cold and the fingers were closed in a convulsive grasp.

With the same old careless smile, which, as I knew so well now, was only assumed, Julie sprang forward and caught the bar; and then, once more, as she went, above the orchestra, above the lights, up, up in the very roof of the building. Then she hung again upon that fragile support, gazing down from the dizzy height, swinging idly, carelessly, until, with a mad impulse, she threw herself over, and with a sudden turn of the body, sat lightly upon her terrible seat.

Never had she seemed more daring and more reckless than on that fearful evening. The vast crowd of spectators seemed with one accord to hold their breath.

"Mon Dieu! It is terrible!" cried the man at my side, suddenly giving vent to his pent-up emotion; before even I could realize what he was about, he had disengaged himself from my grasp, and had sprung forward into the open space directly beneath the trapeze.

"Julie! Julie!" he cried hoarsely, "descend! descend! It is I—Francois! For the love of Heaven come down!"

The orchestra paused as he spoke—a death-like silence fell upon that horror-stricken crowd. Paralyzed, no one moved. But the voice, the well-known, the long-lost, the still-beloved voice, had reached the dizzy height where Julie hung. It was too much. A faint scream from above, echoed by one fearful heart-rending shriek from below, and then Julie fell straight, like an arrow, into the open space beneath her, and lay, a mangled, quivering mass at her lover's feet.

To dream of seeing a grave foretells a long spell of illness.

Horticulture.

SPRAYING FRUIT.

It is not possible to grow good fruit unless the orchard and the berry patch are given the same care and attention—or even more—that is expended upon other farm products.

After proper cultivation, the next great thing is to fight the insect enemies of all kind that prey upon the trees. To do this, it is now universally acknowledged no method is so effective as spraying freely, and at the proper time, with some of the mixtures and solutions prepared according to the formulae which we will give further on. Care must be taken not to use any of the arsenical compounds upon any fruit trees or garden shrubs when in blossom, as these mixtures are poisonous and will kill the bees that visit the bloom and do much to fertilize the fruit. If properly prepared and used as directed they will do no injury to the fruit itself or to the growing leaves.

The following are the mixtures and solutions generally used for orchards, recommended by the Department of Agriculture:

KEROSENE EMULSION.

Kerosene, two gallons; whale-oil soap, one-half pound, or soft soap, one quart; water, one gallon.

The soap must be dissolved in the water by boiling and then mixed with the kerosene away from the fire, as it is very inflammable, and then violently agitated either with a force pump or syringe through a nozzle about one-eighth of an inch in diameter. This will form an emulsion of the consistency of cream. This may be kept for use and diluted with eight to fifteen or twenty times the amount of water when used. Larger insects require the stronger, but small ones, such as the red spider and plant lice, can be destroyed by weaker solutions. In spraying with the weaker solution an ounce of flour of sulphur may be added to a gallon.

To destroy scales the strongest solution will be necessary, applied with a sponge or brush.

If whale-oil soap cannot be had, other good hard soap will answer, but in this case it is apt to curd by keeping and must be reheated when used. An emulsion for immediate use can be made with kerosene, two gallons; sour milk, one gallon.

This, when stirred rapidly as the other will produce a liquid of a buttery consistency, which can be mixed with water as before. This cannot be kept long without spoiling unless in sealed jars.

The kerosene emulsion is harmless to the bark and will not injure very tender leaves if sufficiently diluted.

BORDEAUX MIXTURE.

The Bordeaux mixture is perhaps more generally used than any other as it can be either used alone or mixed with the Paris green when necessary.

The formula is as follows: Copper sulphate, five pounds; lime (fresh), four pounds; water, forty to fifty gallons, (an oil barrel).

Manner of Mixture.—The barrel may be one-half filled with water, and the sulphate of copper suspended in it in a coarse loose bag, until it dissolves—it will dissolve more rapidly in warm water—then the lime, which has been carefully slacked and diluted in the consistency of cream and strained, if necessary, should be added and the mixture stirred briskly, and the barrel filled with water.

The lime is intended to neutralize the copper sulphate. The test for this can be made by having in a bottle a solution of the yellow prussiate of potash (a very cheap solution) which can be had at any drug store, (a little poisonous and must be kept carefully stopped). Take a small quantity of the liquid from the barrel and drop into it from the bottle a few drops of the prussiate solution; if it turns brownish-red when the drops fall, a little more lime is necessary, but if no precipitate is formed, it is neutral. Use wooden or glass vessels.

AMMONIACAL CARBONATE.

Copper carbonate, one ounce; aqua ammonia sufficient to dissolve the copper; water, nine gallons.

The copper carbonate may be dissolved and kept in bottles on hand to be diluted when necessary.

When fruit would be disfigured by Bordeaux mixture this can be used.

WHEN AND HOW TO SPRAY.

The Ontario Experimental Station, recommend the following order:

Copper sulphate solution for the first spraying for apples, pears, plums and peaches, weak solution when buds are swelling and before they open. Cherries should have the Bordeaux mixture as the buds are breaking.

For second spraying with Bordeaux mixture with Paris green mixture for apples when the buds open; for plums as soon as the blossoms fall. For pears and peaches, Bordeaux without Paris green, just before the blossoms open. For cherries after the fruit has set, Bordeaux mixture, and if slugs appear, dust with slacked lime.

Third application. For apples and pears, Bordeaux and Paris green after the blossoms have fallen. For plums nine to twelve days after blossoms have fallen Bordeaux and Paris green. For cherries if rot appears, Bordeaux mixture, ten days after blossoms fall. For peaches, when the fruit has set, Bordeaux mixture.

For fourth application. For apples and pears, ten to twelve days after blossoms have fallen, Bordeaux and Paris green.

For plums, ten to twenty later than last application, Bordeaux mixture.

For cherries, fifteen to twenty days after last, ammoniacal solution carbonate of copper.

For peaches, when fruit is nearly grown, ammoniacal solution, carbonate of copper.

The pear and the apple may have a fifth application of Bordeaux, twelve or fifteen days after the last, and the plum the ammoniacal carbonate of copper.

The Bordeaux will discolor the fruit. With this care, if the season is favorable, and trees well cultivated, a fine crop of nearly perfect fruit may be expected.

It will pay to take care of your orchard.

Seeds and Fruit

Where fruit-raising on the farm is a side thing, intended almost entirely for home use, the orchard is apt to be neglected until the other farm work presses attention to it out entirely or until it is too late. In the winter or early spring before the buds begin to swell all the dead limbs should be cut from all the trees, and carefully removed from the orchard and burnt—or dead limbs from pear trees and cherry and plum trees may have been caused by diseases or insects, which are best destroyed by burning.

In selecting seed potatoes for the coming planting, choose the varieties for the several plantings which you know to have given good results. Don't be too anxious to run after what you have only heard about. New varieties have generally been produced under very favorable, and sometimes special circumstances, which you cannot afford to repeat.

And then, too, those who are the lucky producers usually give the best possible account of them. If you have an old friend which has done well for you in the past, depend still upon it for your main crop. Let your first experiments with new seeds of any kinds be for yourself on a small scale, and you will not be so often disappointed.

Tomatoes do best on a sandy, porous loam.

Now is the time to plan for the garden and the orchard. A little forethought goes a long way in making a successful garden.

Examine the trees in the orchard carefully for eggs of insects in the cracked bark, and for fungus growth or black knots on any part of the tree. These can sometimes be removed with a sharp knife, but the black knots should be thoroughly washed with strong soap suds, or better with a pretty strong solution of the kerosene emulsion, (the formula for which is given in another column) applied with a sponge or brush.

Constant cultivation is the secret of most garden crops. Without it a good garden is impossible.

THE SULTAN'S FRENCH MOTHER.

There lives at Nantes an old lady of the best family, called Mlle. Dubuc de Rivry, who watches with great interest the events at Constantinople, and is going to relate in a series of memories her experiences in the palace of the Sultan himself, where she lived many years. M. Dubuc de Rivry, her father, after heavy losses, having decided to try his luck in some French colony, embarked with his family—his wife, a son and a remarkably beautiful daughter. In those days of slow sailing, adventures were more frequent than now, and the ship which carried the noble emigrants was attacked by pirates, who killed or made prisoners every one on board, says an exchange. Mlle. Dubuc was spared and treated with the greatest care and honor, her beauty having been her safeguard; but in spite of her supplications and two or three attempts at suicide, she was taken at once to the Sultan Mahomed II., who bought her and installed her superbly in his harem. She soon became the favorite wife of the sovereign, and bore him a son, who became Sultan himself, under the name of Abdul Aziz. Later she obtained her liberty, and returned to France. In 1867, when Abdul Aziz went to Paris for the Exhibition, he disappeared for a few days, and only a few of his secretaries, who accompanied him, knew on what errand he had been, and the story of the old lady with whom their master spent a week at Nantes. Mlle. Dubuc de Rivry is now just 80 years old, and in perfect health, her intellect being very clear still, and her nephew, who will write under her dictation, has already arranged with a Parisian paper for the publication of the curious souvenir.

KEEP SILENCE.

If you cannot get along with your wife, pray have the good sense to keep the disgraceful fact to yourself.

And if you, my dear madam, have found the husband of your choice wofully lacking in all the attributes of a good husband, do not give proof of a decided shortcoming in your make-up by running around telling others of the discoveries you have made regarding your husband's weaknesses.

It is certainly wisest and best to put a seal of silence on one's lips regarding the mysteries and miseries matrimony may develop.

The law of adaptation is so fatally ignored by many who are matrimonially inclined, that mistakes are sure to be made. It is a "dark and dreary day" in the life of the man or the woman who finds that he or she has made a mistake, but it simply adds to the sorrow of the situation to make a confession of his mistake to others.

A man declines rapidly in the respect of the world when he goes about saying disparaging things about his wife, and the sympathy of the public generally goes out toward the husband when his wife speaks ill of him.

If there is a skeleton in the family closet, keep the unsightly thing hidden from view, for only the idle-minded and unsympathetic care to behold the grewsome object.

NEW SLEEPING CAR.

A new pattern of a sleeping coach has been brought out in England that is supposed to meet some peculiarly English wants. The car is fifty-two feet long and nine feet wide, with single berthed and double-berthed compartments alternating, a corridor running the full length. Each passenger has room to undress comfortably and finds hooks in abundance upon which to hang his clothes, and by bolting his door can be assured of privacy.

RICHES FROM AN ACCIDENT.

The shop of a Dublin tobacconist was destroyed by fire. While the owner was gazing into the ruins, he noticed that his neighbors were gathering the snuff from the canisters. He tested the snuff, and discovered that the fire had largely improved its pungency and aroma. He secured another shop, built himself a lot of ovens, subjected the snuff to a heating process, gave the brand a particular name, and in a few years became rich through an accident.

A swarm of flies seen in a dream is indicative of enemies.

HEALTH.

A FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST.

I have just finished looking over and restocking our family medicine box in anticipation of colds, coughs, and croup, says a good housewife, mother of several children, and I am going to tell you how I manage to nip in the bud the little disorders that, if neglected, so often prove serious.

We always keep on hand certain medicinal preparations ready for the emergencies that are especially liable to come in households containing little children. Ipecac, diluted aconite, tincture of rhubarb, castor oil, mustard, paregoric, olive or fowls' oil, and a bulky package of flaxseed meal have their places in this medicine box, nor do we dare long be without them.

Each fall and spring, these vials and parcels are carefully examined to make sure that no rancid, lifeless or doubtful preparation is given quarter, but true to contents and those contents as every bottle and box and paper labeled pure and fresh as possible.

Besides the rolls of old, soft flannels, sure to be needed sooner or later for swathes and poultices, we keep on hand a generous supply of chest and throat flannels. It matters little of what color are these, if only of soft, all-wool flannel and cut with comfortable fit.

A thin slice of raw, fat pork dusted with cayenne pepper, is our best remedy for a sore throat, and this is the way to apply it, so the greasy strip shall be securely held in place, pouliticing the throat from ear to ear and not slipping down on to the collar bone, where little good it can do to swollen tonsils, or rolling away from the throat altogether.

Cut a strip of flannel three and one-half inches wide and long enough to pass under the chin and tie on top of the head. Halve this strip lengthwise, leaving an uncut space six-inches length in the center on which to baste the pork. When this has been sprinkled with cayenne and applied to the throat, tie the upper string snugly on top the head and the lower ones at the back of the neck.

Chest flannels I cut double with hollowed neck like a bib, and deep and wide enough to cover the entire chest and lungs. When a child grows croupy or congestion threatens, some wintry night, these flannel bibs are very convenient on which to spread warm oil or to baste the hot, thick poultices of flaxseed meal and pounded or frizzled onions, which you will prepare as quickly as possible to cover the little chest.

A new and self-invented article we have recently added to our medicine box and find it very convenient and desirable.

From an old gossamer we cut, or, rather, pieced together, a rectangle, eight inches by twelve inches, lining it with the same. On each corner we sewed a stout tape, long enough to tie about the person of an adult, and when colic, or neuralgia, or cramp, or rheumatism, or sprains, or inflammation of any kind call for hot, wet flannels and poultices, this little water-proof garment, snugly tied about the patient, over the pack of wet cloths on bowels, or stomach, or back, protects the clothing and bedding from dampness.

For ear-ache, and tooth-ache, and neuralgia in head or face, our surest remedy is a hop poultice wrung from hot vinegar; and against such needs we keep on hand a half dozen such flannel bags of convenient size, stuffed with strong, home-cured hops.

Since croup and congestion pounce so suddenly on their little, helpless victims, we have learned to keep prepared for such emergencies so far as possible; having ready bags of thin, white dairy cloth for their quick filling of hot flaxseed meal and onion mush, and a stout threaded needle at hand for basting such poultices in place, because such little preparations, simple and trifling though they seem, help so much in the hurry and flurry and clutching anxiety sure to come, when suddenly waked in the dead of a winter night to fight the dread attacks that threaten a child's life.

DISHES FOR THE INVALID.

Have a saucepan full of boiling water; take from the fire, keeping it covered; let stand three minutes, then break into it an egg; put the cover on; let it stand fifteen minutes. Serve on a square of delicately browned toast, with a little salt sprinkled over it. This, with a cup of fresh tea makes a dainty breakfast.

Soup.
Sweetbreads. Toast.
Cocoa.
Arrowroot Pudding. Calfsfoot Jelly.
Grapes.

To make the soup: Take the wings and leg of one chicken, breaking the bones; add one quart of cold water; let it simmer on the fire for an hour; then add one tablespoonful of rice, and a pinch of salt; let it boil down to one pint; strain and serve.

Sweetbreads—Soak one sweetbread in cold water for an hour; then put into boiling water, and let it cook for ten minutes. Wipe dry and when cool brush over with a well-beaten egg; roll in fine breadcrumbs, put into a pan and add a small half cup of water; spread a small piece of butter over the top; put in the oven, basting until it is sufficiently done, and is of a bright, brown color. Serve on a square of toast, pouring the gravy from the pan around it.

Cocoa—Put in your cup one tablespoonful of prepared cocoa; fill the cup half full of water, stir until all the cocoa is dissolved; then fill the cup with boiling milk; sweeten to taste.

Arrowroot Pudding—Beat a dessert spoonful of arrowroot with the yolks of two eggs, one spoonful of sweet milk and one teaspoonful of granulated sugar. Stir until perfectly smooth. Put one-half pint of milk on to the fire as soon as it boils pour slowly on the arrowroot mixture, stirring all the time so to have it very smooth. Whip the whites of the two eggs to a stiff froth and stir lightly together. Put in a buttered dish and bake in a hot oven ten minutes.

Calfsfoot Jelly—Take two calf's feet, break the bones, wash well and put on the fire in one quart of cold water. After it begins to boil, move to the side of the range and let cook slowly about four hours. Strain, and let stand until cold, then remove all the fat. Mix with the jelly one pound of sugar, the juice of six lemons, the rind of one cut in small pieces, and one small stick of cinnamon broken fine. Let this heat very slowly; then add the whites of two eggs, beaten well with two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Stir until it begins to boil, then add one-half pint of sherry. Allow it to simmer ten minutes. Strain through a fine cloth. If not perfectly clear the first time, strain again. Pour into moulds to harden. This is a jelly that almost any invalid would relish.

A SLAVE MADE A BISHOP

Taken From a Slave-ship, Sent to England to be Educated, and Proved a Practical and Faithful Christian.

Travellers in England, as a rule, make a pilgrimage to the ancient cathedral of Canterbury, which is filled with associations of moment to the historian and the Christian. Here the Crusaders kept vigil before departing to the Holy Land. Here Becket was murdered. The stone steps are still here, worn in deep hollows by the knees of countless pilgrims in past centuries. Every stately pillar and carved stone has its record of dim, far-off days in English history.

One scene, however, which was witnessed in this great minster, is more significant. Here, before the high altar with all the solemn splendor of the ceremonial of the English church, a poor freed slave, with a skin as black as coal, was consecrated the first bishop of the Niger.

Adjai, a Yoruba boy of twelve, was taken prisoner with his mother by the Foulah tribe, and sold to Portuguese slave traders. His mother was left in Africa. An English man-of-war ran down the slave-ship, and brought out from the hold the wretched prisoners frantic with terror at the white skin and blue eyes of their rescuers. The mistook the cannon-balls on deck for skulls, and the carcass of a hog in the cook's cabin for a human body, and tried to escape from the supposed cannibals by jumping into the sea.

The boy, Adjai, was sent to the mission school at Sierra Leone. There he was taught the Christian faith, and gained a fair knowledge. He was baptized under the name of Samuel Crowther, but kept, too, his own name Adjai, saying proudly:

"I am Christian. But I am always black and Yoruba."

He proved to be so faithful and practical, both as Christian and negro, that he was sent to England to make known the condition and wants of his people. Large sums were given him, which he used with much sagacity for his race. The Queen sent Bibles, Prince Albert a steel corn-mill and other farming implements which Adjai taught his people how to use.

On his second visit he was made bishop. He returned to his own tribe, and after long search found his mother. He took her to his home and she became a devout servant of Christ, and lived to a great age. But she persisted in wearing always the decent Yoruba costume, and in speaking that language, answering all arguments by saying:

"I am negro. Jesus will know me in my own skin and in my blanket."

No man in Africa served the Master more faithfully than Bishop Adjai Crowther. The thoughtful reader in the story of his life can find a meaning which, rightly used, will uplift his own.

FIRE CANNOT BURN THIS MAN.

Can Bear 200 Degrees of Artificial Heat, But Suffers in the Sun.

A fireproof man is Jacob H. Boyer, of Phoenixville, Pa. He can step into a furnace where the temperature is more than 200 degrees Fahrenheit; he can work there with little discomfort though the heat singes his whiskers and burns the soles of his shoes. And yet this human salamander wilts under the first strong rays from the sun.

Boyer is a mason, employed by the Phoenix Iron Works, and he draws a big salary. His duty is to repair furnaces when they are in use.

The capacity of a single furnace is estimated at forty tons of best Phoenix steel every twenty-four hours. The ingots to be heated vary in size, the largest being a foot in diameter and eight feet long. These ingots, when heated for the rolls, and it occasionally happens that an accident occurs to the furnace while heated. To take the heat out and cool the furnace would be a great loss of time and a big inconvenience to the company. Right here Boyer's wonderful physical abilities stand the heat comes in handy. He repair the break-down without the loss of a moment. His thorough familiarity with the details of the furnace work and his fireproof qualities have made him one of the highest salaried men in the employ of the company.

Boyer's shoes have frequently been scorched, and his whiskers and hair have often been burned off to the roots. Once he repaired a smelting furnace while it was so hot that the tools he was using were bent double. Several of the bricks had fallen out of place and Boyer used a long, iron-handled instrument to put the bricks in place. The job was accomplished only after the greatest difficulty.

AN EAGLE RAISES CHICKENS.

One of Her Foster Brood is Now Master of the Roost.

Mr. W. M. Wallis, of Reading, England told before the British Ornithologists' Club at a recent meeting that a golden eagle, a captive for thirty years, had been laying eggs during fifteen years, at first only one egg a year, then two, in 1894 and 1895 she had laid three eggs each year. Last year Mr. Wallis took away the eagle's eggs and substituted for them a number of common chicken's eggs. The eagle broke all but four of these, then began to incubate the four, and eventually they hatched. There were two pullets and two roosters in the brood. The youngsters were brought up in the ordinary manner. The eagle often tore rats into shreds and fed the chicks as if they were of its own kind. At night these chickens flew up and roosted beside the old eagle. One of the roosters got killed and now the other one is master of that cage "frequently pummelling his foster mother into submission in a most shameful manner."

This paper of Mr. Wallis's will, probably, result in extended experiments in the eyries and nests of hawks in their native state. It would astonish an old farmer should he see a big Spanish rooster drop into his barnyard, pick up and carry off a chicken. Hawks and eagles educate their young in capturing their prey, and would train the chickens to do likewise.

"I never destroy a receipted bill, do you?" said Bunting to Giley. "I don't think I ever saw one," replied Giley.

THE NAVIES OF THE WORLD

PROGRESS IN NAVAL CONSTRUCTION DURING THE YEAR.

Great Britain Leads in the Number of Ships Under Construction, with France Second Russia, Germany, Italy, and Japan Adding to Their Naval Strength.

Great Britain's naval policy, as usual, is by far more liberal than that of any two other naval nations combined. The estimates for new work during the past year and for the fiscal year ending April next amount to over $91,000,000, or upward of $6,000,000 more than was voted the previous year. The increase is due to new construction, increased progress in ships already laid down, increased personnel, new naval works improvement and increase of coal and other supplies, both at home and at outlying naval stations, and general equipment of the entire service in every direction, in order that it may be brought to the highest degree of efficiency. The programme for new construction includes four protected cruisers of the highest type, of 11,000 tons displacement, 4 protected cruisers of about 6,000 tons, 2 cruisers of about 2,-100 tons, 20 first-class torpedo boats, so-called "destroyers," and 10 first-class torpedo boats of smaller size. This does not, however, show the actual number of ships now building for the British navy. There are now in Government yards building 8 first-class battleships, 8 first-class cruisers, 2 second-class cruisers, and 4 sloops, and in private yards, under contract, 2 first-class battleships, 11 first-class cruisers, and 45 first-class torpedo boats. This fleet under construction is alone almost equal to the strength of the German or American navy. Within the last few months work has begun on four first-class cruisers. Romeda, Diadem, Europe, and Niobe, each of 11,000 tons, 435 feet in length, 69 feet beam, and a draught of 25 feet. Their engines will develop 20,-000 horse power, which is believed will give the vessels a sustained speed of 20.5 knots. The capacity of the coal bunkers is one of the extraordinary features of these ships, each having room for

OVER 2,000 TONS,

which should give a great steaming radius for vessels of their machinery power. The reduction in the calibre of guns by the British service is shown by the armament of these vessels, all of which will carry fifteen 6-inch rifles, fourteen 12-pounders, and two submerged torpedo tubes in the side, and one stern tube. They will resemble the Terrible in the protection of the armament and arrangement for the transport of ammunition to the fighting sections.

Four first-class protected cruisers, the Arrogant, Furious, Gladiator, and Vindictive, are to be built at Government yards, designed to be of the highest speed and fighting efficiency for ships of their class. They will each be 350 feet long, displacement of 5,750 tons, and are expected to develop 19 knots an hour. Their armament will consist of six-inch guns and a number of rapid fire rifles.

Two powerful battleships, Magnificent and Majestic were launched during the year and completed in the quickest time on record for ships of their size. They are looked upon as the most formidable vessels in the world. A few years ago practically all battleships built for Great Britain carried 13-inch and even as high as 15-inch guns. The loss of the Victoria settled the question of heavy ordnance for England.

The old battleship Sultan, was wrecked six years ago near Malta and afterward raised, towed home, and rebuilt at a cost of $1,000,000. The vessel now has a speed of 14 knots. Nearly all the torpedo boats of the Havock class are shown to have been launched and nearing completion. These number seventeen, and each is designed to make over 26 knots. So far the Daring has eclipsed them all by showing a speed of 28.4 knots, with a draught of a little over six feet, the Havock and Hornet each making over 27 knots. The gun armament of these boats consists of one 12-pounder and five 6-pounders, and all are fitted with tubulous boilers.

FRANCE COMES NEXT

to Great Britain in its outlay for the navy and in the number of ships of all classes under construction. The total amount appropriated for the last fiscal year, ending Jan. 1, was $52,180,000, an increase of only half a million over that of the previous year. Seventeen new vessels were begun during the year, and when they are in hand France will have 76 ships and torpedo boats on the stocks, distributed as follows: Nine battleships, 7 building in Government yards and 2 by private contract; 3 coast defence vessels of the monitor type, of which two are building by contract; 8 first-class cruisers, 10 second-class cruisers, 5 of the third-class, 2 torpedo depot ships 2 torpedo vessels, 2 despatch vessels, 1 gun vessel, 7 first-class torpedo boats, 20 smaller torpedo boats, and a submarine boat.

France will this year ask for $52,-640,000 to continue the work of building her navy. The new programme comprises one first-class battleship, to cost $3,531,000; two first-class cruisers to cost each $3,184,000; one second-class one third-class, one station despatch boat, one gun vessel, two large torpedo vessels, and two first-class coast defence ships. The keel of the battleship will be laid down at Brest, and she will resemble the battleships St. Louis and Charlemagne. She is expected to be completed in 1900.

Germany's naval programme provides for the construction of one first-class battleship to replace the Preussen, one first-class armored cruiser of 7,700 tons, three second-class protected cruisers of improved type, and also for refitting three of her old battleships, and extensive repairs to four others. The total amount expended on the increase of her navy for the year just ended was $19,-[illegible],000. The battleship, when completed will cost, exclusive of ordnance, $3,-360,000. She is to be finished in four years. During the year ten torpedo boats were delivered to the Government, eleven having greater displacement, higher speed, and better accommodations for the crew than any yet constructed for the navy. During a five hours' run in a rough sea at load draught the average speed maintained was 23.67 knots. With the torpedo boats in course of construction Germany will have

TEN DIVISION BOATS

of 250 to 386 tons, and 112 first-class torpedo boats. Her torpedo boats in future will be armed with 3-pounder and 8 millimetre machine guns. All Hotchkiss revolving cannon now carried will be removed as fast as possible and the new armament substituted.

Great strides have been made by Russia in strengthening her fleets in the last year, the total amount expended in new construction having amounted to $18,279,520. The report of the naval attache at St. Petersburg shows that Russia has under construction three sister battleships of 11,000 tons, two battleships of 8,000 and 9,000 tons, respectively, three coast defence vessels of the size of the Monterey, an armored cruiser of 12,500 tons, two small battleships of 8,850 tons, one battleship of 12,480 tons, one protected cruiser of 3,828 tons, 9 transports, one gun vessel, one torpedo vessel, and one yacht of 5,230 tons, presumably for the royal family. One of her cruisers is to have engines of 17,000 horse power, twin screws, and a speed of 19.5 knots. The length of this craft will be 480 feet, beam 65 feet, and draught of 25 feet. Her complement will consist of thirty-five officers and 700 men. A noticeable feature of the battleships is that they all carry 12-inch guns and the armor of all is treated by the Harvey process.

Italy during the year expended only $4,400,400. She has yet under way, however, three first-class battleships, five armored cruisers, two protected cruisers, one gun vessel, and several small vessels for local work. She is said to have in contemplation three more battleships, and plans have been approved for two of novel design, in which speed is combined with very low free-board. Italy has completed a submarine torpedo boat with a length of 49 feet and a beam of 11 feet. She is designed to make a speed of ten knots when wholly submerged, but so far no record has been received of her trial.

Japan intends materially to strengthen her navy. The increase will be chiefly in battleships, coast defence vessels, and

ARMORED CRUISERS.

Argentine has ordered two armored vessels of 5,500 tons and twenty knots speed. Austria has building a first-class cruiser and two torpedo vessels and launched a coast defence vessel during the year. Brazil's programme includes two small coast defence vessels, three torpedo boats, and two light draught armored vessels, with the possible addition of one cruiser, Chili proposes to add to her navy three ships, one, a very fast cruiser of 6,000 tons, having already been ordered abroad.

The record of the Chinese navy has been disastrous. Its only additions since the crushing defeat by Japan has been four first-class torpedo boats. Her loss during the war is put down at twenty-two vessels of all classes.

Ecuador's navy consisted of one small gunboat, but last May her boilers exploded, killing the commander and fourteen men, and it is probable that no attempt will be made to support another war ship. Liberia's navy consists of a small gunboat built last year in England.

The tendency in the development of gun construction is undoubtedly in the direction of guns of moderate dimensions, which may be man handled, but developing enormous power, and in improvements in breech mechanism, tending to increase rapidity of fire. The value of modern artillery fire, as exemplified in the Chinese war, is that the Japanese fleet, with 320-inch, four 7-inch, and eight 6-inch guns were opposed to a Chinese fleet with practically none. The Japanese guns were purchased in England, and are reported to have been fired seven times in twenty-five seconds. Rapid ammunition supply is regarded as of vital importance. In some navies it is the practice to store a sufficient number of projectiles near each gun to supply it through action. Some of the Japanese officers taking part in the Yalu battle, while admitting the additional risk involved in carrying a large number of loaded shells on deck, considered this practice essential to the development of the full usefulness of the rapid fire guns.

LITERAL OBEDIENCE.

Curious Instances of Religious Belief in India.

Sir Joseph Crowe in his recent "Reminiscences' gives several instances of the manner in which religious belief in India may conflict with the practical affairs of life.

He had numerous servants there, for a man who had been hired for one sort of work always refused to undertake anything else, and the consequence was that the place was full of people either idle or fast asleep. When they did work, however, it was often under certain restrictions which a stranger was not likely to guess in the beginning.

At one time the bungalow was overrun with mice, and so a boy was ordered to buy half a dozen traps and set them. He obeyed, and next day took his master round triumphantly to show that each of them was occupied by a prisoner

A few days later it was evident that the mice were still rampant all over the bungalow and the master called his boy.

"Have you set the mouse-traps?" asked he.

"Yes, sahib."

"How many mice did you catch?"

"Fifty."

"What did you do with them?"

"I let them out again."

"But," said the master, "they were to be caught and killed."

"Oh, said the boy, "I never kill anything!"

And then the sahib remembered that the Hindu religion makes that merciful but inconvenient provision.

This explained to him a circumstance he had observed, in the house of a neighbor who kept a dog. The animal suffered from vermin, which a servant was hired to pick off and destroy. The man did indeed spend his day in removing them, but he only transferred them from the animal's back to the ground, whence they incontinently hopped on again.

DOCTORS STARVING IN FRANCE.

In the British Medical Journal a Paris correspondent says at least 2,500 physicians in France are battling with starvation, and he adds that physicians themselves are largely responsible for this state of affairs. They "have taught lady patronesses of different societies to diagnose diseases, to dress and bandage wounds, to vaccinate their own children and those of their neighbors. Medical science is vulgarized in every way. Doctors write in important daily papers explaining how bronchitis and cramps of the stomach are to be cured, and in fashion journals they teach how to cure pimples and avert headaches. Five hundred gratuitous consultations are given yearly in Paris dispensaries, and in this way a large amount of fees is diverted from the medical profession."



Weak and Nervous

Whenever the body has been weakened by disease, it should be built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this:

"About two years ago I suffered with a very severe attack of inflammation of the bowels. When I began to recover I was in a very weak and nervous condition, and suffered intensely with neuralgia pains in my head, which caused loss of sleep, and having no appetite, I

Became Very Thin

and weak. Fortunately a friend who had used Hood's Sarsaparilla with great benefit, kindly recommended me to try it. I did so and a perfect cure has been effected. I am now as well as I ever was, and I would not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house for anything." MRS. G. KERN, 245 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

W.P.C. 80.

The Czarowitz continues to gain strength.

A Woman's Burdens

are lightened when she turns to the right medicine. If her existence is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, she will find relief and emancipation from her troubles in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run down," she has new life and strength after using this remarkable remedy. It's a powerful, invigorating tonic and nervine which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years, in all cases of "female complaints" and weaknesses. For young girls just entering womanhood; for women at the critical "change of life," in bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, ulceration, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, it effects perfect and permanent cures

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS.

A Scourge More to be Dreaded Than Pestilence.

The Story of a Nova Scotian Lady Who Almost Lost Her Life Through the Ravages of This Trouble—Unable to Feed Herself and Had to be Carried to and From Bed.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N.S.

In the spring of 1894 the many friends of Mrs. Mary Freeman, in Wolfville, N.S., very gladly welcomed her return home after a long absence from her native town, but it was with the deepest grief that they beheld in her the prey of a disease of almost incredible severity. It appeared to all that the brightest future in store for her was but a few months of suffering and existence. Not long after her return, however, the people of Wolfville were surprised to hear that after using a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she had become almost completely well. Anxious to hear the truth of this surprising report, our reporter waited on Mrs. Freeman at the earliest opportunity. From her he received a full account of her painful illness and remarkable recovery. In January of 1889 Mrs. Freeman, who was then living in Foxbury, Mass. was severely attacked by la grippe. She had partly recovered when it settled in her bowel, and while recovering from its effects, she was seized by acute rheumatism and neuralgia. The combined sickness resulted in completely breaking down her constitution. Upon recovering from neuralgia, she one day noticed a little pimple on her left ankle which became exceedingly painful. It grew rapidly, soon becoming as large as a gold dollar and breaking into a running sore. Others immediately followed and soon the whole body was covered, the limbs becoming terribly swollen. The most eminent physicians of Boston were appealed to, but beyond informing her that the ailment was due to a completely run-down system, they rendered her no assistance. In the spring of 1894, she came to Nova Scotia, hoping that a change of climate would effect a cure but to no purpose. Bone ulcers, greatly exceeding in painfulness the sores which first appeared, manifested themselves. She soon lost the use of her limbs, became unable to feed herself, and was compelled to be carried to and from her bed. Her eyes became weak and she was thus denied the enjoyment of reading. After many remedies had been tried and proved useless, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were finally appealed to. Scarcely six boxes had been consumed when the ulcers showed symptoms of healing, the appetite grew better and her general health greatly improved. Since that time her condition has steadily improved, and her health is now far better than it was previous to her serious illness. Save a slight stiffness of the limbs, she shows no signs of the terrible scourge she has passed through. Mrs. Freeman is not unmindful of the great obligation she is under to this remarkable medicine, and she is anxious that the wonderful cure which it has effected should be generally known.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who, for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.

Positive Cure for Rheumatism and Paralysis.

An Important Discovery in Medicine.

A representative of "The Mail and Empire," hearing of the many cures that had been effected by a medicine called Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, called on Mr. S. S. Ryckman, member of Parliament for Hamilton, who is the proprietor and patentee of the now famous remedy, and on making enquiries, received the following statement from him:

"Some four or five years ago while paying a visit to my silver mine, which is situated in the Rocky Mountains, I had a severe attack of rheumatism, from which I was a constant sufferer. One of my miners, who noticed my distress, told me that if I would take an Indian cure, which he knew of, he would guarantee relief, as he had known it to cure, and never fail in any one case. He further stated that miners of the Cariboo district—situated in the mountains four hundred miles from any railway—had used it for the past forty years. After taking the medicine, conscientiously for four weeks, I commenced to notice a marked improvement in my general health, and inside of six weeks' time I had not a twinge of rheumatism in any part of my body, nor have I had a symptom since — and this after trying seven celebrated mineral springs, and nine medical men, at the expense of fifteen hundred dollars, with no benefit whatever. Recognizing what a great boon to the suffering public such a remedy would prove, I determined to consult an eminent chemist, and through his aid have added valuable ingredients. One of them, heretofore being entirely unknown, as it was discovered in Germany only a year ago."

After perfecting the remedy, I have given it a fair test in two cities, viz., Hamilton and Ottawa. In these places eight hundred people have been cured or benefitted. Since March last, ninety per cent. of those using Kootenay Cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back, and indigestion have been cured, and no cases of long-standing sores, salt rheum, eczema, or pimples on the face has been found, so far, that this remedy has not cured. Indeed it is doubtful, if a case of the above four afflictions can be produced that cannot be cured by Kootenay Cure. Never has a patent medicine been known to produce such an unanimous outburst of grateful recognition from the suffering public within the short time of six months. It recommends itself, and this shows it. All of the above is backed up by scores of testimonials, which Mr. Ryckman exhibited to your representatives, remarking that all would be published in the newspapers, as he has permission to do so from the writers. See advertisement in this paper.

REPEATING ORDERS.

Patron (at church fair festival)—Oyster stew, please.

Waitress (to cook)—Oysters, two.

Recipe—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract..... one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake
Sugar.....two pounds
Lukewarm Water.....two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

The French Minister of Agriculture has issued a decree that imported cattle need not be killed on landing.

STORM-STRICKEN AUSTRALIA.

The Terrible Heat Succeeded by Heavy Hailstorms Great Loss of Life.

A despatch from Melbourne says that there has been a terrible hailstorm there, the hailstones being the largest on record. Windows were smashed and buildings unroofed and wrecked by the force of the storm. Shipping also was damaged and sunk, and trees were uprooted. One woman was reported killed.

During the past two months Australia has been the sport and victim of most extraordinary combinations and succession of climate conditions that perhaps ever have been recorded. Brief telegraphic reports have reached here of the heat, the storms, and floods that have swept the continent, and have strewn the coasts with wrecks, and last week mail advices told of some terrible effect of the heat. News brought by late steamers showed that the intensity of the heat was much greater in the interior than on the coast, and that the suffering was correspondingly greater.

Scott's Emulsion

Has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your Doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-Liver Oil and Hypophosphites.* Insist on **Scott's Emulsion** with trade-mark of man and fish.



Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

NURSERY STOCK.

APPLE, PEACH,
PEAR, GRAPE,
PLUM, GOOSEBERRY,
CHERRY, CURRANT.

VERY LARGE STOCK OF NATIVE TREES.

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DOUGLAS BROS., Slate, Gravel and metal roofers, metallic ceilings, skylight sheet metal workers. 124 Adelaide W., Toronto

NO SUCH THING AS OLD AGE.

To Those Who Use South American Nervine.

A LADY OF 80 YEARS PERMANENTLY CURED.

Wordsworth speaks of "An old age serene and bright, and lovely as a Lapland night," and elsewhere this same writer talks of "an old age beautiful and free." These are conditions that come to the man or the woman, though their years may border close on to a century, when in the enjoyment of good health. In fact it is difficult to think of some of the old men and women on the stage of to-day as old people, there seems to be such a perennial youthfulness about their every movement and act.

Mrs. John Dinwoody has been a resident of Fiesherton, Ont., for over 40 years, and there is no person in the town and country side around better known than this lady, and none more highly esteemed. Three years ago it was her sad lot to lose a daughter who had been all the world to her. The shock sustained by the event completely broke up the system of Mrs. Dinwoody. She supposed her end had come. She doctored for one year with three doctors and they gave her case up, saying that it was one of old age, and no one, or any medicine, could do her any good. Made of the kind of stuff that gives beauty to old age at any time, she did not despair. She was influenced to try Nervine. She took three bottles and this was sufficient to show that her end was not yet. From these she obtained relief. She persevered, and in all took twelve bottles of the medicine, with the result that she is today completely cured of that breaking up of the system that threatened her three years ago.

There is nothing wonderful in the fact that Mrs. Dinwoody would proclaim to the thousands of old people throughout this broad land that with old age does not necessarily come decline, decrepitude and disease. Why should we not live into the eighties and nineties and cease the border of the century?

South American Nervine, whether the person be young or old, gets at the nerve centres, and when they are kept in proper condition the system is as well able to withstand disease at 80 as at 30. With this prospect in view, who would not live to an old age and enjoy the pleasure of family, friends and society, and take part in watching the marvellous progress and developments of these closing days of a wonderful century, which marks as not the least of its wonderful discoveries the discovery of South American Nervine?

BICYCLES—"THE SUN." A Strictly High Grade Wheel, at a Moderate Price. Send for catalogue.
G. T. PENDRITH, Manufacturer.
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SLATE, SHEET-METAL, TILE & GRAVEL ROOFERS
Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters Downpipes, &c., supplied the trade.
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YOUR LUNGS AWAY
USE OBY'S
GERMAN BREAST BALSAM
AND BE CURED OF THE COUGH.
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DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

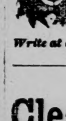
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BOILERS
Now is the time to order to secure prompt delivery. We make a specialty of boiler work, and are still taking orders at old prices notwithstanding the sharp advance in cost of material.
WATEROUS, BRANTFORD, CANADA.

HAVE YOU TASTED
"SALADA"
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IT IS DELICIOUS. Sold Only In Lead Packets.

HAY With Government Inspector's CERTIFICATE OF QUALITY attached to Railway Receipt, delivered at any station.
Write for prices and particulars to
S. C. DUNCAN-CLARK,
OPPOSITE QUEEN'S HOTEL, TORONTO.
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Cleg Kelly, ARAB OF THE CITY.
His Progress and Adventures
By S. R. Crockett,
Author of "The Raiders," "The Stickit Minister," etc.

Cloth, with eight full page engravings and handsomely bound. Price $1.25.

We have just placed on the market our Canadian copyright edition of this new book by Mr. Crockett, which bids fair to be the most popular that has yet come from his pen. It is said to be the best thing he has yet written, and as he is happiest when dealing with his boy characters, it may readily be believed that "Cleg Kelly" is his masterpiece. Cleg is a unique character, whose acquaintance is well worth making.

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Will leave TORONTO at 9 p.m., via
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Every TUESDAY
IN
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FOR
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AND
CANADIAN NORTH-WEST.

A Colonist sleeper will be attached to Pacific Express leaving Toronto 12.20 noon on same date.

Ask or write for pamphlet "SETTLERS' TRAINS."

"The Yellow Fellow"
Is the title bestowed on the Stearns by the admirers of its orange rims. In constructing the '96 Stearns we have striven to make the best bicycle producible, and if best materials, superior workmanship, unsurpassed facilities and honest effort count for anything, we have surely succeeded.

Our handsome new catalogue, which we will mail on request, is not more artistic than the wheel itself.

AMERICAN RATTAN CO.
TORONTO, ONT.
CANADIAN SELLING AGENTS.

No. 2


Few Women
ENJOY LIFE AS THEY OUGHT.

Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and suffer untold miseries through ailments peculiar to their sex.

IT IS WRONG
Most all these ills result from womb trouble of some sort. No woman can remain weak or ill who uses

COMPOUND
MILES' (Dan.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.

Prices 75c and $2.50. For sale by all Druggists. They insure vitality and energy, and make the life of the Mother Sex worth living.

Explanatory pamphlet "Woman's Triumph," free on application.

"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO.,
378 St. Paul St., Montreal.
Medicines expressed to any address on order.

"WELL BRED" GIRLS SOON WED.
Girls who use **SAPOLIO** are **QUICKLY MARRIED**

SAPOLIO is one of the best known city luxuries and each time a cake is used an hour is saved. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. If your store-keeper does not keep it you should insist upon his doing so, as it always gives satisfaction and its immense sale all over the United States makes it an almost necessary article to any well supplied store. Everything shines after its use, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

GUARANTEED.

Every Load of

Blue Stone

We sell this spring is guaranteed "*pure and unadulterated and well fitted for the dressing of seed wheat.*"

These are the words of Prof. Kenrick, official Government Analyst, Winnipeg, who made an exhaustive analysis of a sample of this Bluestone. We sell it at 6 cents a pound and pure Bluestone cannot be sold for less and admit the semblance of a fair profit.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1896.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Arbor Day.

Rain, rain, go away, and come again another day.

A long letter from Banff crowded out of this issue.

Mr. W. M. Child, of Regina, spent Thursday in town on business.

Mrs. G. B. Wallace and family left Moose Jaw on Thursday to reside in Winnipeg.

Gen. Supt. Whyte, of the C. P. R., laid over Wednesday in Moose Jaw on his way west.

Mr. Harry Barnes, of Longlaketon, made a horse trade on Wednesday with Mr. Wm. Walsh, of Moose Jaw.

Mr. T. W. Aspdin, license inspector, was in Regina on Wednesday, attending the board of license commissioners.

Mr. R. G. Martin, B. A., of the Union School staff, will preach in the Methodist church next Sabbath, morning and evening.

A wife has no business sewing for the heathen when her husband wears a heavy long-tailed coat in summer to avoid embarassment.

Commissioner Herchiner has just returned from the Edmonton country. His visit was in connection with the distribution of seed grain.

Major Bennett, of the Salvation Army, Winnipeg, visited the town corpse on Friday last. He was pleased with the work being done by the officers in charge.

Mr. A. V. Holtby, formerly foreman of the Regina *Leader* and lately of the *Free Press*, Winnipeg, will in future have charge of the mechanical department of THE TIMES.

A typographical error occurred in Mr. Watson's letter, as published by us last week, in the 43rd line. "He could *not* have seen it," would have been complete without the "not."

Mr. Walter Simington, who has been indisposed for the past two weeks, is recovering, and last week helped THE TIMES through the rush by "setting type and otherwise aiding in the issue of the paper.

Rev. Mr. Ferrier went east on Thursday night to visit the appointments of the Methodist church in the extensive Regina district, of which he is chairman. On Saturday he goes to Prince Albert, and will return to Moose Jaw in about two week's

People who think they have seen hard times in the United States within the last four years might cast their eyes on Buluwayo for a few minutes. With eggs at $5 a dozen and milk at 40c. per quart it must be a serious question with some people whether life is worth the price.—*Ex.*

The Regina *Leader* has been leased from the Leader Co. by the Conservatives of Regina, and the local and editorial columns will be conducted during the next five weeks by Mr. Hamilton Lang, in the interests of Mr. Davin. Mr. Walter Scott, for the time being, steps out of active newspaper life.

On Thursday night the Reform committee rooms were formally opened. Mr. J. H. Ross, M.L.A., of Regina, Mr. A. Hitchcock, president of the Association, and Messrs. Barton, Bole and J. H. Wilcox addressed those present, of whom there were a large number, all speaking in cheerful and hopeful terms as to the results of the pending elections. Though the rooms do not occupy a conspicuous position they nevertheless present an inviting appearance inside.

R. E. Doran's for $3.50 saddles and 50c sweat pads. This is a bargain.

About four hundred wild horses arrived in town a few days since to be sold.

Mrs. McWilliams, who has been lying very ill for weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mr. J. A. Grant, Liberal candidate, holds a meeting in the town hall, Moose Jaw, on Monday night.

Mrs. Bunnell and family arrived from Glasgow, Scotland, where they spent the past winter, on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. McDonald arrived home on Saturday. Mrs. McD. has been visiting friends at Qu'Appelle and Regina.

Mr. H. G. Hubbell has rented Mr. Hitchcock's residence, and Mrs. Hubbell and family are expected in a few days from Prince Albert.

The lacrosse club was re-organized a few evenings since. The boys are now waiting for the rain to cease to begin practice. Moose Jaw has the material for a strong team.

Mrs. Waddell, wife of Conductor J. Waddell, returned from Toronto on Thursday morning, after a visit in the east extending over two years. Jack wears a pleasant smile now.

Mr. Chas. Cowan, passenger conductor on the "Soo" run, has again resumed charge, after an illness of some two months. His many friends will be glad so see him at his old post of duty.

Mr. W. W. Bole, license commissioner, was down to Regina on Wednesday, attending a meeting of the Board. Licenses were granted same as last year and no complaints were received from Moose Jaw.

Rain still continues to fall and dry year croakers are beginning to sing another song. Like the proverbial frog who has to be quieted three times before the advent of spring these gents must have their day.

Miss Morrison arrived home from Winnipeg on Saturday morning, where she has been pursuing her musical studies, both vocal and instrumental, for the past eight months. She also took a course in the Winnipeg Business College.

The Reform committee rooms are open for the friends of the party, in the rear of Councillor Healey's store, while the Conservative rooms cannot fail to attract the eye in the corner of the Aberdeen block. Where are the Patron headquarters?

New York dispatch: Dun's review of trade states that the general range of prices for commodities, farm as well as manufactured products, is nearly 1 per cent. lower than it was April 1 and the lowest ever known, the decline since October, 1892, being 16.7 per cent.

The far-famed Moose Jaw Creamery is pursuing an active course and the "A No. 1" is being turned out in large quantities under the trained eye of Mr. E. Moorhouse. It puts one in mind of the Ontario cheese factories to see the milk wagons coming in every morning (except Sunday) with long rows of milk cans.

Mrs. M. L. Shaw, of Marlborough, lately from the east, comes highly recommended as a vocalist. The testimonials of the leading journals are very flattering. Mrs. Shaw intends opening classes in singing and we feel that her efforts will be appreciated as this is a branch that so far has not been taught with any particular success in the town.

Mr. R. H. Holmes, special travelling press correspondent and representative of the Toronto *World*, passed through on Wednesday's delayed No. 1. He is a newspaper man from the ground up, and has had the experience of many countries. Considerable political significance was attached to his visit when it became known that such a personage was in town. We had the pleasure of a fraternal chat but could not gather anything from conversation that would lead us to think the country would fall into the gulp of the Grits or Tories through any scheme of his. While here he expressed the opinion that we appeared progressive, and if not molested by political pot boilers would no doubt some day rank among the greatest of British possessions.

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POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

BY RAIL, Stage Ocean LAKE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

ADDRESS.

To the Electors of Western Assiniboia:

GENTLEMEN, More than nine years have passed since you elected me your representative in the Parliament of the Dominion, where I have served you for ten sessions. You will remember it was in consequence of agitation in which I bore some part that we got representation in the Dominion Parliament. Prior to obtaining this I did from March 1883 the work of a representative. In March 1883 I started *The Leader*, which was a fearless and honest advocate of all those things which you then needed, and what with the paper and other action something was accomplished.

The usual ground of claim put forward by a Member of Parliament for renewed confidence is that he has been a diligent and unswerving supporter of the party he has been returned to uphold. I have been diligent rather in your service and again and again have differed from my party, and pressed the Government of the day, against its inclination, to do what was in your interest. As an illustration, taking the obtaining the second homestead and the pre-emption as a second homestead. You will remember that there is merit in boldness and originality of idea, and that when a policy was set forth in 1885 in *The Leader* people said it could not be obtained. I have done all I could for all my constituents. I made no difference. I served the Liberal as well as the Conservative. Were you to withdraw your confidence from me and were you to get a man who could serve you better, it would be a source of rejoicing to me to be relieved from the thankless office of parliamentary representative with the loss and injury to private business it entails. But it does not yet appear that either of the other candidates gives any ground for the opinion that he could serve you better or as well. You must remember that political life is no exception to the rule that for high functions native ability is required, and that experience, practice, time and thought render the fit man more fit. No vanity and no stretching will make a man of five feet four, six feet high.

In an especial manner I have sought to serve the farmers of my constituency. My claims to their support are not grounded on saying I am a farmer, or a farmer's cousin, or putting hayseed on my hat, but in genuine services.

In 1887, early in the session, I moved for Responsible Government for the Territories, and it was in consequence, in the direct line of cause and effect, of my action in Parliament that we obtained the first step towards Responsible Government. Ever since I have been in parliament, and in private by pressure on Ministers, I have sought to extend the sphere of usefulness of the Territorial Assembly and to get more money for the local Government of the Territories.

We have a rich country in Western Assiniboia, but its wealth has not yet been made available mainly because of the utter want of originality of mind that has characterized the management of the Department of the Interior in the past. What I have got done I had to work hard in Parliament to get done.

More than seven years ago I moved in the House of Commons in favor of a policy of irrigation. This was opposed. It was said I was decrying the country. Part of that policy has since been adopted. But that part which is of most consequence to you—irrigation by means of wells—has not yet been adopted.

I moved that the Interior department should take steps to find water for the people in districts where well-boring entails more expense than the private farmer is equal to. A poor, wretched, halting policy was adopted of getting the local Executive to attend to this with a few well-borers. But I maintain when the Dominion Government administers the lands its duty is to see that in districts such as I have described, water is found, and for this I will contend.

I have moved in parliament and last session got the Government to adopt, a policy of assisting creameries in the Territories as part of an immigration scheme, but unfortunately we were unable to reach the main estimates, not to speak of the estimates for 1896-97. I intend, should you elect me, to seek to have the sum of $15,000 every year for five years placed in the estimates, to lend each creamery $2,000 without interest, the principal to be paid off by a fractional contribution from the profits into a sinking fund.

I moved in the direction of lowering freight rates in the only way this can be done. I will continue to do this. In connection with this I am in favor of building the Hudson's Bay Railway in such a manner as to give us an early outlet by Hudson's Bay, and to secure competition, and that one of the termini shall be in the heart of Assiniboia.

I am in favor of a system of cold storage and chilled meat exportation, so as to bring the farmer as near his ultimate customer as possible.

If elected I will move to have an act passed which will rescue the farmer as much as possible from the middleman, and make the railway and the ship companies aid him in sending his grain direct to Liverpool.

I am in favor of permanent grain standards.

I am in favor of preferential trade within the British Empire.

In consequence of my action, in the first place the tariff on implements and other things was reduced. I am in favor of abolishing altogether the duties on implements, binder twine, barb wire, coal oil and other necessaries of the farmer.

I am opposed to those Revenue Tariffists who would tax tea and coffee and get a big revenue from the poor man's breakfast table.

I was the first to propose that the Government should buy back the odd sections from the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and throw them open for settlement, and I still hold to this policy, which would make settlement more compact and give twice the number to bear the burden of each township.

I first moved for pensions for the Mounted Police. I desire to see this splendid force maintained on a footing of efficiency, and would advocate restoring it to its former numbers. I also favor attention to the defence of Canada.

What is known as the Manitoba School Question was not up at the last election. You elected me to support the Conservative Government. In the last session the fate of the Government literally and absolutely depended on my vote. I had no mandate from you on the School Question; I had a mandate as to what Government I should support. I believe the only government that can settle this question satisfactorily is the Local Government. I will oppose at every stage any bill interfering with provincial rights in Manitoba, and should any person be placed in a position to bring forward a measure stronger than that of last session I will of course, *a fortiori*, oppose him. This school question as used by certain parties is a trick—a red herring affair, and is employed to divert your attention from great lasting issues. Do not be misled.

You have now before you three candidates—all pledged against interference with Manitoba in its school legislation. Mr. McInnis is a Patron supporter of Mr. Laurier, and is loud against the present Government, but he says he is independent and therefore liable to support a Conservative government. Mr. Grant is a supporter of Mr. Laurier.

I appeared before you in 1887 as a supporter of the Conservative party then led by Sir John Macdonald, but independent on North West questions. I stand on the same ground. The leader now is Sir John Macdonald's great lieutenant of other days,—a man of commanding political genius—Sir Charles Tupper, with whom, however, I differ on the School Question.

This question as a Dominion issue is practically dead. If it succeeds as a piece of election trickery on the part of Martin and Greenway, then Mr. Greenway will settle it, and if it fails then, too, he will settle it, for the motive of leaving it open will have disappeared.

I am in favor of needed public works. Latterly owing to the depression and Mr. Foster's determination to cut down expenditure, I have not been able to carry out all that I aimed at. Now that buoyancy has returned and with a man like Sir Charles Tupper at the head, I shall not have much difficulty in getting money for such purposes.

I contend, and will contend, that the Dominion Government should co operate with the town of Moose Jaw to build a dam on the Moose Jaw; also a bridge across the Saskatchewan at Medicine Hat, and a court House at Maple Creek.

I am
Your faithful servant,
NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN.

Regina, May 11, 1896.

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is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by W. W. Bole under guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St. Montreal.

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Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

R-I-P-A-N-S.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

NOTICE!

A meeting of the shareholders of the Moose Jaw Hockey and Skating Rink will be held in the rink on Monday evening, May 18th, at 20 o'clock sharp. E. BAXTER, Sec'y.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL and BUSINESS 500 pp

To the Public Generally:

We thank you for your liberal patronage in the past and while fully realizing the changed conditions, our interests are largely mutual, and we are more determined than ever to hold our ground against all competitors. OUR MOTTO WOULD BE: "Stay by those who stayed by you and the district."

To the FARMERS:

BLUESTONE! No danger of shortage this spring. We have a large quantity bought of the analysed, pure, unadulterated article. Price away down low.

To the Dairymen:

We are local agents for Western Assiniboia for the celebrated Alexandra Separators, and can sell them as low as they can be bought in the Dominion. See those now on exhibition in our window. All dairy requisites such as cream and milk delivery cans, churns, pails, thermometers, separator oil, &c., in stock. All our other lines complete and at rock bottom prices.

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Spring Sale

..AT..

CUT PRICES.

Never before have we been in a position to place on sale such extraordinary values in high class goods as at present. A look through our immense stock and at our prices will interest you, whether you buy or not. Here are a few of the many bargains we offer:

Boots and Shoes—Men's black harvest bals, hand riveted, solid leather inside, at $1.25; men's kip blucher, hand made, at $1.75; men's fine laced bals or congress at $1.75. Ladies Oxford patent tip at $1.00; ladies Dongola kid Oxford tip at $1 50; ladies' buttoned boots, patent tip, at $1 25; Ladies' Dongola buttoned, patent tip, at $1.65; boys,' misses' and childrea's boots and shoes as low in proportion.

Men's, Boys,' and Children's Clothing—We pride ourselves on the provision we have made in this line and have already won a reputation far and wide for quality, style and perfect fitting. We are starting men's tweed suits at $4.00. Excellent values in men's tweed and worsted suits at $6.00, $7.00, $8.00, $9.00 and $10.00, that cannot be duplicated. Children's fancy tweed suits neatly made up and lined throughout at $1.90, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, and up to $5.00.

Hats and Caps for men, boys, and children, in all the latest styles and colors. We are showing splendid values in men's felt hats at 50 cents, 75 cents and $1.00. All we ask is the opportunity to show you that we have the right goods at right prices.

M. J. MacLEOD.

Matt. Fletcher,

(The Farmer's Friend)

Late of York, England.

Skilled Blacksmith. Horse-shoeing a Specialty.

I have made a number of hand-drills, containing six bits; prices away down.

A call solicited, when my workmanship will speak for itself.

Forge, River Street, West,

(Near Brunswick Hotel.)

NOTICE.

I will run a herd of horses and cattle at Springbrook Ranche, eighteen miles south and two miles from the Wood Mountain trail, during the season of 1896. Two stallions will be kept at the ranche for service, and also a bull will run with the cattle. WM. HARRIS, Moose Jaw. 45

Help Wanted—Female!

WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN. We pay $6 to $10 per week for easy home work. Child can do it. **No Scheme, Books or Peddling.** This is bona fide. Send stamp for work and particulars at once. THE SEYMOUR SUPPLY CO., Masonic Temple, Camden, N. J. 45 1y

PICNIC!

A picnic will be held (called the Ranchers' Picnic) at the home of Mr. M. T. Bambridge, six miles southwest of Moose Jaw, on Monday, the 25th day of May. Every effort will be put forth to make this the picnic of the season. Swings and games will be taken from Moose Jaw, and if possible the brass band will be there. A general invitation is extended to everybody. Bring your basket. 45-48.

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Just placed in stock a beautiful assortment of new spring millinery in the newest styles, also ladies' capes, golf jerseys, blouses, Hygien Underwear and all lines suitable for children's wear.

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Just the thing for spring! Fine Tweeds and Worsteds in light and dark colors. The latest spring coatings in all shades.

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